

The War Cry

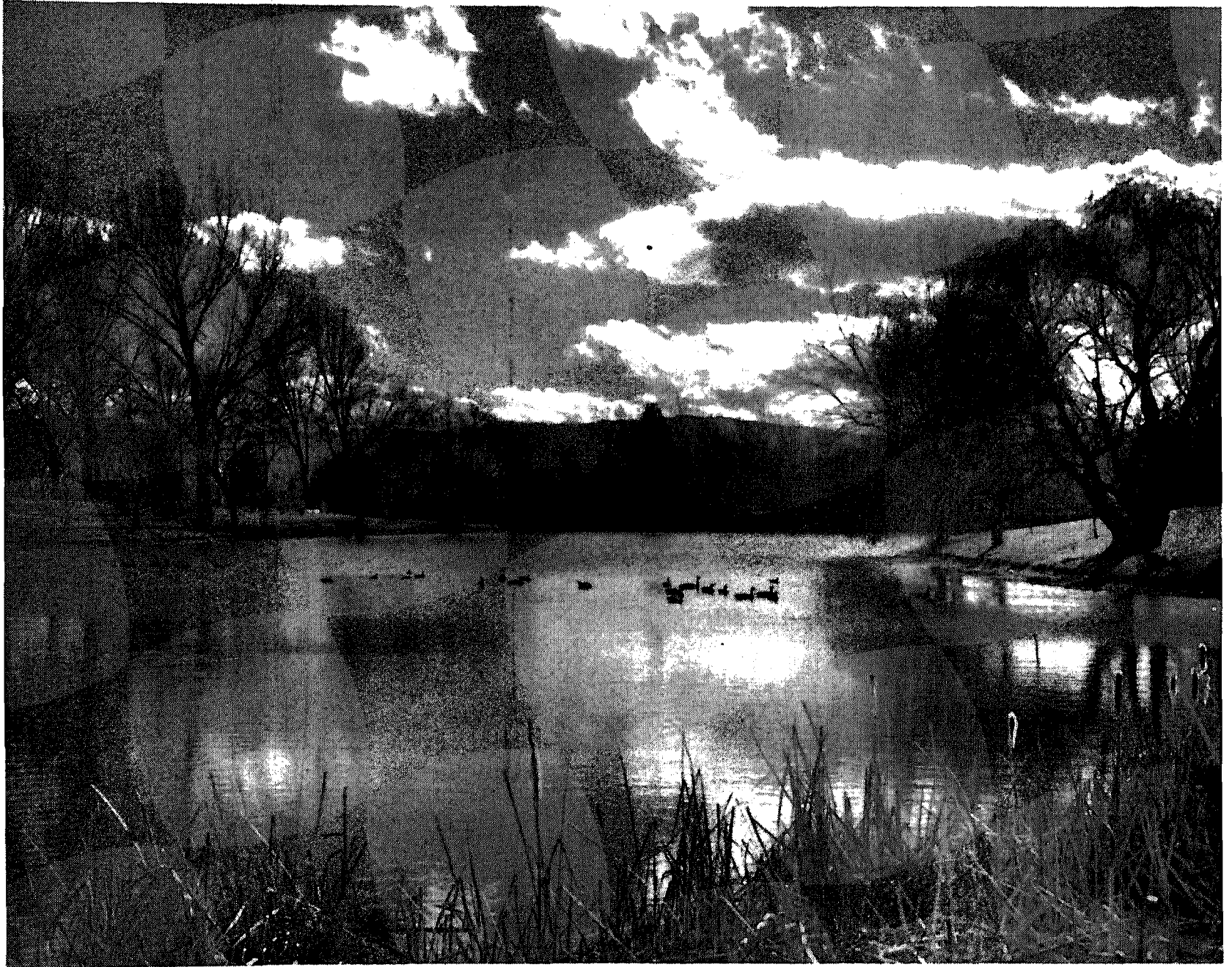


OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

No. 3234. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1946

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



Life's Common Things



SEEK not afar for beauty. Lo! it glows
In dew-wet grasses all about thy feet:
In birds, in sunshine, childish faces sweet;
In stars, and mountain summits topped with snows.

Go not abroad for happiness. For, see—
It is a flower that blossoms by thy door.
Bring love and justice home; and then, no more,
Thou'lt wonder in what dwelling joy may be.

Dream not of noble service elsewhere wrought;
The simple duty that awaits thy hand
Is God's voice uttering a Divine command;
Life's common deeds build all that saints have thought.

In wonder-workings, or some bush aflame,
Men look for God, or fancy him concealed;
But in earth's common things He stands revealed;
While grass and flowers and stars spell out His name.

The paradise men seek, the city bright
That gleams beyond the stars for longing eyes,
Is only human goodness in the skies,
Earth's deeds, well done, glow into Heavenly light. M. Judson Savage.



SERMONS

Without Texts

BY HENRY F. MILANS, O.F.

Henry Fred Milans, one of The Army's most remarkable captures from the ranks of alcoholism, was recently promoted to Glory, but his soul goes marching on and his pungent writings, as those of The Army Founder, will continue to live and bless others.

THE INEVITABLE CONCLUSION

WHEN we give the matter rational thought, isn't it foolhardy, to say the least, to treat indifferently such vitally important facts as the existence of Almighty God and life after death as most people do?

With eternal happiness or everlasting punishment as the hazard, men go their thoughtless ways through life, heedless of impending death that menaces us all every moment of every day. Life may be snuffed out just when we feel most certain of its prolonged and vigorous continuance. In our self-conceit and smug superiority the existence of God is shunted out of mind as a moot question. We are in good health, according to the opinion of our physician, so why bother?

But tragedy has a way of striking suddenly, and when death is imminent our cowardly hearts cry out for the God whose existence we have so indifferently

usual for the big city, taking a vacant place in the last car. Little did he or any of the other commuters on that train dream that tragedy awaited them.

On his hospital cot F—D— told me: "I had scarcely settled down in my seat and opened the morning paper, when the train stalled at a grade crossing. The next instant another train had crashed into it and had buried me in the tangled wreckage that was dragged a hundred feet down the tracks.

"A few seconds before I lost consciousness—or, as I supposed, died—my heart cried out: 'This is the end of everything for me. Oh, my God!' After two days of coma, I awoke in this bed, and my experience has been a frightful nightmare ever since."

Others, also mangled, were taken from that wreck, and were in the same hospital, but it is of F—D— I want to talk now, for he is a type, one of that self-complacent legion who are awakened to a need of their God only when calamity strikes suddenly and

FOR YOU, TO-DAY!

S
A
L
V
A
T
I
O
N

from

1.—THE PENALTY OF SIN—REGENERATION

He that heareth My word and believeth it shall not come into condemnation
(John 5:24)

2.—THE POWER OF SIN—SANCTIFICATION

For sin shall not have dominion over you; for ye are not under law, but under grace
(Rom. 6:14)

3.—THE PRESENCE OF SIN—HEAVENLY DELIVERANCE

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth (Rev. 21:27)

PRESERVATION

R
E
D
E
M
P
T
I
O
N

and irreverently spurned. We face the future in terror because of its uncertainty and our unpreparedness to meet it.

Swathed in splints and adhesive cloth and bandages almost from head to feet, a young man told me recently of his experience when, as he thought, he had died in a train smashup.

"I never again want to go through the brief seconds of conscious terror I suffered just before I passed out," said he. "Nor was this panic lessened a whit when I sensed returning intellect. I was mortally afraid to open my eyes in dread of what my sight might reveal. It took the doctors some little time to convince me that I was still alive and was not in eternity."

F—D—, an assistant treasurer of a large public service corporation in New York City, is a fine, likable fellow, of good family—and as "good as the average," so he always claimed. F—D— has been busy and successful—and, since he left the university, grossly indifferent to things spiritual. One time, when I asked him to give serious thought to his soul's salvation, he indulgently observed that he would first have to be convinced that my God and my religion were not the fruit of "overwrought imaginations." This sounded lofty and superior, and he seemed to savor it.

When I reminded him that I had lived more than twice as many years as he, and must have learned much in the gruelling school of life's experiences that he would still have to master, he made me feel that he looked upon me as a nice, benevolent old gentleman who must be tolerated (a thing, by the way, that always seems to increase my blood pressure for the moment).

Well, one morning, F—D— boarded a train as

they face eternity without the blessed assurance possessed by the Christian who is on intimate terms with his Heavenly Father.

Prayer went up to merciful God daily at the bedside of the mangled patient. Eight weeks passed before he could be removed to his home. There he was confined for another three months before he could again venture abroad alone.

Several Sundays ago I watched, with tears streaming down my face, as this fine young fellow knelt at the altar rail of his church and partook, for the first time, of the symbols of the blessed body and blood of the crucified Christ, who had become his Saviour while a broken body was mending.

When I wrung his hand at the close of the service F—D— said, quietly: "To have found Jesus makes my sufferings well worth while."

Hallelujah! Glory to God!

Frightened into an acceptance of Jesus Christ the skeptic will say. Oh, no! Rather, during the five months in bed F—D— had time to think things through, and he arrived at the only sound conclusion possible: that there is a God and there is a Saviour and there is an eternity—whether we want to believe it or not.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth Founder; Albert W. T. Orsborn, General; Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Canada.

Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscriptions should be addressed to the Printing Secretary.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

No. 3234. Price 5c.

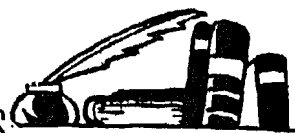
TORONTO, NOV. 9, 1946

PLEASE OBSERVE THIS:

Not they who fall, but they who fail to rise
And with new vigor seek the heavenly prize
Are lost to hope; the lives of saints make plain
The fact that God forgives and aids
The man who tries again.

Daily Meditations

HELPFUL
THOUGHTS



FROM THE BIBLE AND SONG BOOK

SUNDAY: Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?—Matt. 7:16.

Our Heavenly Father, help us to remember that there is always someone who is looking to us for an example. May we be true to the highest and best that we know that no one may stumble because of us.

To each is given a bag of tools
A shapeless mass, and a book of rules,
And each must make, ere life is flown,
A stumbling-block or a stepping-stone.

MONDAY: God . . . hath in these last days spoken unto us by His Son . . .
Heb. 1:1-2.

We make a great mistake if we think that God spoke only to those of olden times. He desires to speak to us also. The hush of the sanctuary and the noise of the street carry His voice, and that voice is a living voice, speaking in times of joy, of illness, of defeat, and loss.

Unheard, because our ears are dull,
Unseen, because our eyes are dim,
He walks the earth, the Wonderful,
And all good deeds are done to Him.—Whittier.

TUESDAY: And when they had prayed . . . the word of God increased; and the number of the disciples multiplied in Jerusalem greatly.—Acts 6:6, 7.

Something happens in our Corps, or our church, and community when we pray, because prayer not only changes things, but it changes us.

There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

WEDNESDAY: . . . they sent unto them Peter and John: Who . . . prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Ghost.—Acts 8:14, 15.

Prayer taps the resources that make possible useful and victorious living. How our world needs this spiritual dynamic to match the impotency of our times.

Holy Spirit, Power Divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

THURSDAY: . . . A devout man, and one that feared God with all his house, which gave much alms to the people, and prayed to God alway.—Acts 10:2.

Every great life from Jesus down has nourished his soul in the presence of God. By daily living in His presence we develop those qualities of soul which make us strong and worthy of respect.

From all illusive shows of sense
I flee
To find my centre and my rest
in Thee.

FRIDAY: And when he had thus spoken, he kneeled down, and prayed with them all.—Acts 20:36.

We cannot live in His presence unless our life is clean; we cannot expect His guidance unless we are willing to do His will.

O that mine eyes might closed be
To what concerns me not to see;
That deafness might possess mine ear
To what concerns me not to hear.

(Continued on page 10)

The Little Old Candy Man

A Story of the Redeeming and Transforming Power of the Son of God in the Heart and Life of a Man Who Rebelled Against God for Sixty Years

AWAY over on a street just a block back from the garbage docks on New York's East River, whose restless, swirling waters suggest the city's turbulent activities, sinful and otherwise, one could see, a few years ago, a dark, uninviting store in a dilapidated tenement house; a typical East Side neighborhood shop, as forbidding as its surroundings.

The store was presided over by a queer little old man, brown and wrinkled and toothless, with a withered leg supported by heavy steel braces, which he had dragged through sixty years of his life.

He was born seventy-two years before this time in Cherry Hill, the heart of the city's slums, when they were beginning to take on world-wide notoriety. With the exception of eight years of his childhood spent in the Hospital for Crippled Children, the old man had known nothing but slum environment.

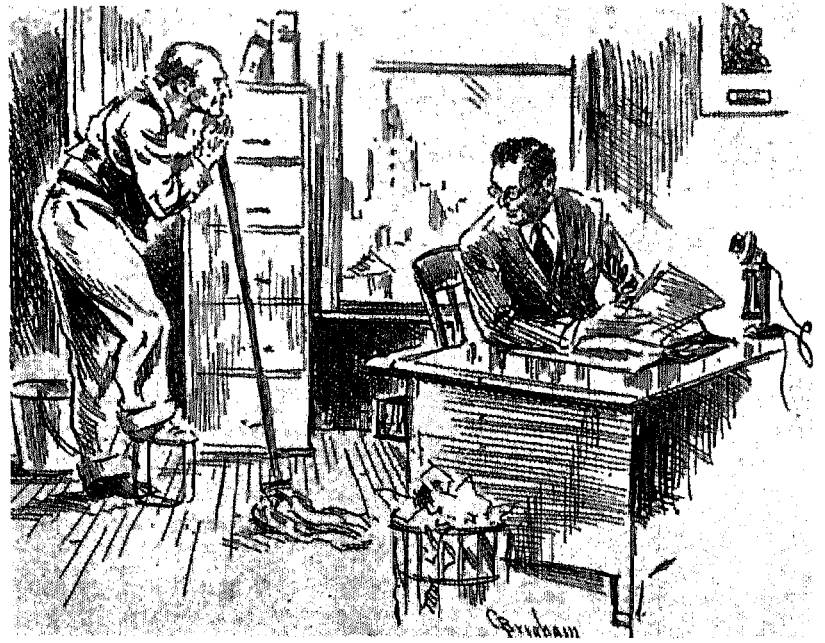
His conversion to Christ in the last years of his life was brought about through the personal efforts of a Salvation Army Soldier.

I first met Dave Long forty years ago when I was on a prolonged spree. He was doing "scavenger work" in a filthy booze dive for bums, where men who bought drinks could flop in the sawdust on the floor. Dave's pay was a cot in a bare, rat-infested attic, and food enough to keep body and soul together, plus a few dollars once in a while. Strangely enough, Dave did not drink liquor.

It was an odd friendship that sprang up between us. Dave, who was illiterate, sensed a certain refinement and education in me that the other habitués of the place did not show, and in the kindness of his heart he would beg me to end my spree and go back to work. On occasion he even went so far as to use a few of the dollars he had hidden in the rafters of his attic room to get me cleaned up and fit to be seen again. Then Dave would limp up to Park Row



When Henry F. Milans was a helpless drunkard an Army lassie spoke kindly to him and hope was rekindled. He attended a Salvation Army meeting and was wonderfully saved



Resting his gnarled chin on the end of a mop handle, as he gazed spellbound at me, sitting at my desk

at 3 o'clock in the morning to meet me as I quit work and walk with me to the train, to see me safely and soberly on the way home. His was the dumb devotion of a mongrel dog for its master.

Seven or more years passed, the very worst years of my life — the years when life, home, profession, and every vestige of decency, were lost to me, and I sank to a hopelessness that obliterated from my mind all moral sense and any concept of God's power and mercy.

Then came my conversion in a Salvation Army meeting—an instantaneous and complete change of life that poor Dave couldn't understand—and at which he could only marvel.

Dave was frightfully profane. To mention God's love was only to bring out a torrent of

- - - By - - -
Henry F. Milans, O.F.

blasphemy that made me cringe. He pointed to his withered leg and recalled the hell in which he had lived from infancy. Through no fault of his the world had always been against him, and he hated it. But his love for me and his admiration, as I regained my standing in business and society, were mighty nigh to divine worship.

As well try to coax a wild wolf into a kennel as to induce Dave to go into a Salvation Army Hall with me. I shuddered to hear him rail against God and religion and fate. It was vicious and maniacal.

With the passing of the years, however, I was able to induce Dave to accept certain physical comforts that he had never known. I kept him in light, unskilled employment, so that with better living he became mellowed and more tractable. He ceased his ravings against God. Always I emphasized Christ's love and mercy, and pointed to what He had done for me in order to make my message plain to Dave's simple intellect. My new life before Dave was a lesson from Heaven. He couldn't fathom it; he could only watch and wonder. I sometimes caught him resting his gnarled chin on the end of a mop handle as he gazed spellbound at me, sitting at my desk, a busy, competent, clean-looking executive. What had brought it about? Could it be the God I talked about to him?

The time came when Dave, because of age and physical infirmity, could no longer do manual labor, and the problem of what was best to do for him became very real.

It was Dave who conceived the idea of having a little shop somewhere in his beloved East Side slums, where he could cater to the trivial wants of poor kiddies he loved, and hobnob with folk who, like himself, knew no other environment.

Several of us who loved the old fellow put up the money to stock a little place, though we could not understand how Dave would be able to operate such a store.

However, it was a very different Dave that I found on one of my periodical visits to the little shop. In his solitude he had come to feel that it must be my God who was being so good to him, too. When I talked of the fatherhood of God, and how dearly He loved us all, Dave listened silently and reverently. There was no more blasphemy in his meager vocabulary.

And I prayed gratefully.

The neighbors, poor as they were, pitied the

"little old candy man," as their kind are wont to do, and they bought magazines and papers and other odds and ends from him; the children grew to love him and spent their pennies nowhere else — literally quarts of them poured over his counters, as Dave showed me. Men loafed in the store in the evening to gossip, and life took on a brand new complexion for Dave. He had found his haven.

One night, a couple of years after the opening of his little shop, Dave told me that something strange had happened to him in the quiet of the tiny closet bedroom back of the store. He had come to feel that somehow the God who had done so much for me must be real, after all, and mighty good. The picture of my new life was ever in his mind. Now God was making poor old Dave's waning life peaceful and comfortable and happy, down there in the slums where his burdened existence had had its genesis.

The change in the life of that illiterate man seemed to me to be even more miraculous than that which had come into my own.

He had lived to tottering old age to learn of God's fatherhood, revealed in a way that only our God knows how to reveal Himself, and which we cannot hope to fully comprehend.

One evening later on, after Dave and I had risen from our knees in that stuffy, windowless little room which had become holy ground to him, the poor fellow stammered out his testimony: "What a comfort God is to me here alone!"

The crippled and gnarled old man and I had become chums in Christ Jesus. I wrote to him twice a week, and the friends who read my letters to him told me how Dave was getting along.

His closing message to me was always: "What a comfort God is to me here alone!"

Late one night I was hastily summoned to Dave's bedside. The Heavenly Messenger had come to escort my dear old chum home.

A Look of Satisfied Peace

I sat and watched Dave die. His wrinkled face wore a look of satisfied peace. I didn't feel that I had to pray that God would receive his soul. God had it in the full measure that only the babes of God always give it. To them the word "Father" spells also, "Mother," and mother's breast is for babes to rest upon.

When I drew the cover up over that wrinkled face, my heart burst into a paean of praise to a Saviour who is always at hand, even in the cesspools of civilization, to lead His beloved home. He descended into Hell that such as Dave Long and I—and you, reader—might be with Him in Glory.

I laid my old friend beside his mother, who had died many years before him. As he rested in the undertaker's chapel, however, Dave typified the change that is possible when the cleansing power of Jesus has done its perfect work.

The queer little lame man, who had known nothing but suffering and hardship in the squalor and slime of a great city's slums, was dressed in evening clothes. Many of the deep lines of his face had been eliminated; he had been scrupulously barbered; and there was a pure white flower on the silk-faced lapel of his dress coat.

"Dave is all dressed up like a gentleman to walk into the presence of his Lord. isn't he?" I remarked to a friend.

And why not? Hadn't he been washed and made white in the Blood of the Lamb?

From "God at the Scrap Heaps," obtainable from the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ont.



A PAGE OF INTEREST FOR AND ABOUT YOUNG PEOPLE



The Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto Salvation.—2 Tim. 3:15.

"Wise Unto Salvation"

The Practical Value of the Scriptures

By CORPS SERGEANT-MAJOR MRS. LANGFORD, Drumheller, Alta.

PAUL, who wrote these words to the young man, Timothy, knew of the great practical value of the Scriptures. We find here a Book of sixty-six separate books, one of which contains some one hundred and fifty Psalms, and these books were prepared by about forty writers, appearing at various periods through some sixteen hundred years.

The first lived a thousand years before Herodotus, and the last died nearly a hundred years after the birth of Christ.

They embrace every class of society, every condition of life, every degree of culture; kings and priests, legislators, scholars, shepherds, fishermen, tax-gatherers, and they treat of every conceivable subject.

In the chapter immediately following the story of the Fall of Man, we are told of two brothers presenting their offerings to the Lord: The one brought the fruit of the sin-cursed ground, the other the firstlings of his flock, and the fat thereof. "And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering." (Genesis 4:4.) So the blood of plain victims is seen in the first recorded act of worship which received the favor of the Lord. Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob drew nigh to God on the ground of sacrifices upon the Altar, thus it continued until the time of Moses, when the same mode of worship was required. (Leviticus 1:5.)

On the day of atonement also the High Priest went with blood into the most holy place and was commanded to "Sprinkle it upon the mercy-seat." It was upon the merit and value of the blood the sins of the people were put away. (Leviticus 16:25.) It is distinctly stated—"For it is the blood that maketh atonement for the soul." (Leviticus 17:11.) But God could not be satisfied with outward forms of worship. Unless they were the expression of the inward offering of the soul, they were of no value. "To what purpose is the multitude of your sacrifice," saith the Lord. . . I cannot away with it. (Isaiah 1:11-13.) Immediately following that stern denunciation God is represented in an attitude of earnest appeal. "Come, let us reason together . . . they shall be as wool." (Isaiah 1:18.) "He was wounded for our transgressions . . . And the Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all." (Isaiah 53:5-6.)

This doctrine of the Blood pervades the entire Bible. The Lord Jesus Christ said at the Last Supper, "This is My Blood . . . which

is shed for the remission of sins." (Matthew 26:28.) The Apostle Paul writes, "Being now justified by His Blood." (Romans 5:5.) "In whom we have redemption through the Blood. Ye who were sometimes afar off are made nigh by the Blood of Christ." (Ephesians 1:17; 2:13.) "Without shedding of blood there is no remission of sins." (Hebrews 9:22.) The angels announced, "His name shall be called Jesus." From first to last, His

pose, one selected the conversion of Paul, and the other the resurrection of Christ, as the points of assault. The result was, that both became sincere believers, and wrote two treatises in favor of Christianity. Dr. Brown, of Scotland, in his discourse of the resurrection, speaks of a chemist who possessed an old battered silver cup, a precious heirloom, which a careless servant let fall into a vessel of aquafortis. It instantly disappeared



CORPS CADETS AT CONGRESS.—Under the direction of Major Arthur Cameron (right foreground) representative Toronto Corps Cadets gave a choric speech presentation of a portion of Scripture during the Congress Saturday night festival

name, His influence, His work form the foundation, the capstone of the Book. He is the sun of the system, the centre around which circle the doctrines, histories, prophecies, and poems of the sacred writings. He is the seed of the woman. (Genesis 3:15.) He springs from Abraham. (Genesis 3:12.) He is of the tribe of Judah. (Genesis 49:10.) He is the Angel of the Lord. (Exodus 3:2.) He is the substance. (Leviticus 1:5.) He is the Star of Jacob, Sceptre out of Israel. (Numbers 24:17.) The Prophet. (Deuteronomy 18:18.) The Lord who appeared to Gideon. (Judges 6:14-21.) The captain of the Lord's host. (Joshua 5:14.) The Root and Offspring, of David, who is seen as the type of the man on high. (Chronicles 17:17.)

Lord Lyttleton and Mr. Gilbert West, two infidel courtiers in the reign of George III, determined to destroy Christianity. With this pur-

and was utterly lost, until the scientist came upon the secret, and, casting in a solution of salt, the dissolved and scattered cup was made afresh, then, "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you, that God should raise the dead?" (Acts 26:8.)

Dean Burgon says, "The Bible is none other than the Voice of Him that sitteth upon the throne. Every book of it, every chapter, every verse, every syllable, every letter of it, is the direct utterance of the Most High." Well therefore, may the doubting soul ask the question, "What shall I do with Jesus which is called Christ?" Nay, he is compelled to answer it in one way or another: his relations to that unique being, the holiest among the holy.

Then let us together study, and carry out in our lives, the teaching of the "Holy Scriptures which are able to make us wise unto Salvation."

Again, Opportunity . . .

SO here we are back to Opportunity. There is a story told that in an ancient Greek city once stood a statue of which every trace had vanished, but the inscription on which had been preserved. It was in the form of a conversation between the statue and a traveller. It ran:

What is thy name, O Statue?

I am called Opportunity.

Who made thee?

Lysippus.

Why art thou standing on thy toes?

To show that I stay but a moment.

Why hast thou wings on thy feet?

To show how quickly I pass by.

But why is thy hair so long on thy forehead?

That men may seize me when they meet me.

Why then is thy head so bald behind?

To show that when I have once passed I cannot be caught.

We do not see such statues nowadays, but on every hand are enduring monuments to successful men and women. These monuments are in every conceivable form—improved farms, great industries, banks, and successful soul-winners.

MAKE THIS YOUR CODE

1. Play fair and square.
2. Play hard to the end of the game. Be cheerful; don't quit in the middle of a game just because things seem to go wrong.
3. Never lose your temper, even though you think you are treated unfairly.
4. Be loyal to your team and your captain.
5. Respect all officials, even though their decisions are against you.
6. Never show disappointment. Congratulate the winners.
7. Win or lose, have a lot of fun.
8. Victory by deceit is loss of character.

Scouting in New South Wales.

WARRIORS ARE WANTED

THE world needs to-day, as perhaps never before, men and women who are ready and willing to assume responsibility for the general welfare, and who will rise up against, and help to combat, the evil and subversive influences now at work.—Genville Kleiser.

A Salvationist in South Africa, Brother A. C. LeRoux, son of the Men's Social Secretary in that Territory, is anxious to establish a pen friendship with a Canadian Salvationist. His address is P.O. Box 734, Bloemfontein, South Africa.

YOUR BIBLE READING

Some Helpful Suggestions

DO you read your Bible daily? If you do, you will probably welcome some helpful suggestions which an experienced reader gave recently. Here they are:

Read slowly and reverently. Read with the idea of finding a helpful message for the day. Do not be discouraged if passages are obscure—many will be. Underline passages that impress you as you read. Pick out one short verse for the day's meditation. Keep inviolate the period set aside for daily reading—in the morning preferably.

CAPITAL CITY GUIDES

An excellent Guide Company is attached to the Ottawa 11 Corps (Major and Mrs. E. Nesbitt), here seen with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut. Colonel M. Junker, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, and Mrs. Major Moulton, and Captain M. Green. Mrs. Major Nesbitt is the acting Guide Captain



THE ARMY FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

THEY CAME FROM AFAR

North Toronto's "Missionary Convention" Evokes Stirring Accounts of Sacrifice and Enterprise in the Interests of the Kingdom of God

IKE points of light in a night of utter blackness, the spirits of the numerous Canadian Missionary Officers in distant lands burned unwaveringly through invasion, consecration, isolation and privation.

Toronto Salvationists caught some of the feelings of physical terror and happily also of inward peace experienced by these comrades, as they listened in large crowds to an unusual assembly of Salvationist-missionaries gathered to conduct an after-Congress "Missionary Convention" at the North Toronto Citadel, where Major and Mrs. Cyril Smith are in charge.

Throughout the week-end and on three successive week-nights, the Citadel was filled with those who were freshly impressed by the truth that Christianity is not belonging to an organization or a movement, but that it is essentially a way of life that can be radiant in rags and hallowing in hovels; barbed wire cannot imprison it, lack of food cannot starve it, ill-treatment cannot wound it. It survives all, and to hear the clear-cut testimonies of faith in the power of prayer of these Officers, it thrives in circumstances calculated to shatter it.

Participating in the special meetings were Major and Mrs. G. Voisey (Gold Coast); Mrs. Brigadier O. Welbourn, Major and Mrs. L. Evenden, Major and Mrs. R. McIlvenny (all of China); Major and Mrs. A. Church (East Africa); Major W. Mephram (Java); Adjutant M. Nelson (Rhodesia); and Adjutant M. Burns (Singapore). All those whose work brought them within Japanese operations

SWEAR NOT AT ALL

AN Indian soldier, formerly a student at a missions school in Arizona, was besieged by his companions in camp to swear in Navajo. "Let's hear how it sounds," they urged. "But I don't swear at all, either in Navajo or English. You see, I'm a Christian," he replied quietly. The group dispersed, but that night he found a note tucked between the covers of his cot. "I'm a Christian, too," it read. It was signed by a barracks mate.

were interned, some for nearly four years. Some were still far from well and others were slowly getting back to normal health.

The addresses were an illustration of the fact that often those who have the best things to say are not given to oratory; but love and compassion have their own eloquence, and the words of these frontier-fighters of Christendom often brought tears, occasionally aroused merriment, and always stirred the depths of the heart. Their messages brought seekers to Christ, and on Sunday night paved the way for a lined Penitent-Form.

Sunday's Bible messages were given by Adjutant Nelson, in the morning, and Major McIlvenny at night. Both of these Officers, used to teaching the essentials, gave addresses that shone with simplicity and aroused great conviction. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier H. Newman, who has himself served in Korea and Japan, led the effective gatherings.

Across Untracked Fields

Place-names came to life as various Officers during the week-end described The Army's work in the countries they represented, graphically telling of its inception and development, and adding human interest with a pointed story

Brigadier Chas. Péan describes his arrival in Cayenne on the first visit possible to a Salvationist since the war completely cut off The Salvation Army work among the French Guiana Criminal Settlements ("Devil's Island").

AT 1 p.m. the plane arrives over Cayenne. On the aerodrome are two Salvation Army uniforms: worn by Adjutant Chastagnier and Adjutant Thoni. We are greatly moved at meeting again! The Salvation Army from the motherland is finding again her children long separated from her!

A few minutes later come Mrs. Chastagnier and her three nice-

Lepers receive rice portions at The Army's Leper Colony, Bapatia, India. Snapshot furnished by Mrs. Major Long, a Canadian Missionary Officer



or two. The audiences followed Major and Mrs. Voisey, bumping across untracked fields in the out-backs of Togoland; stood with Major McIlvenny among the thousands of Shanghai beggars helped in desperate times by the "Caring Army"; sympathized with Adjutant Burns, as with broken back and woefully inadequate medical attention she lay on the bare floor of an internment camp hut for endless months.

There was strange pathos in the story of "the laugh that saved a life." When the Adjutant lay incapacitated in the camp, the woman doctor about to attend her, uncontrollably depressed by the sickness on every hand, was contemplating ending her life. Just as she approached, the Adjutant, amused by something or other, laughed heartily. It was more than a laugh to the woman doctor. It was a beam of sunshine in a shadowy place. "If that woman can still laugh with all her disability, I should take fresh courage," she thought to herself. And she did!

When Major Mephram told how

for a time he dodged the invaders by speaking only Dutch, assuming when necessary a very broken English, listeners held their breath waiting to learn the outcome of the camouflage!

As Adjutant Nelson described the unbelievable need for assistance at famous Howard Institute, Rhodesia, not a few pondered their own complacent situation. At Howard, the student attendance has doubled to around the 700 mark, but the Officer-teachers have remained at the original number of four!

There was tense silence as Major Evenden described the entrance to a small Officers' prayer meeting of a sabred Japanese soldier, who, exhibiting a New Testament in Japanese, said to the relief and joy of the petitioners, "I, also, am a Christian." The prayer period then continued with prayers being voiced in English, Chinese and Japanese. Thereafter portions from the New Testament were read, first in English, next in Chinese and lastly in Japanese. The soldier, strengthened in soul, then walked out into the night to continue his unpleasant duties.

The power of prayer was vividly emphasized. Interned with the Evendens were the children of comrade - Officers who were in Hong Kong when that stronghold fell. How to reunite the family was a source of concern but not of anxiety. The internees prayed fervently that the impossible would happen. Miraculously the way opened for the children to rejoin their parents. When they fell into each others' arms, after a trying journey, it was, significantly enough, the week before Christmas!

March of Humiliation

In a crowded afternoon meeting, with that peculiar understanding that exists between mothers everywhere, hearts beat sympathetically as Mrs. Brigadier Welbourn told of carrying her months-old babe in arms during the harrowing March of Humiliation through the streets of Shanghai. Because of the looks of love and loyalty of Chinese Salvationist comrades who, for fear of reprisal, could not shout their

(Continued on page 12)

BACK TO CAYENNE

looking boys, true little Creoles, with wild and charming manners. They were born and grew up on the Settlement. The mother's health is good, but alas, her husband is not so well. Weakened by eight years in the Colony and by intense work, it is by a wonder of energy that he moves from his office to the hospital, and from the restaurant to the magistrate's room.

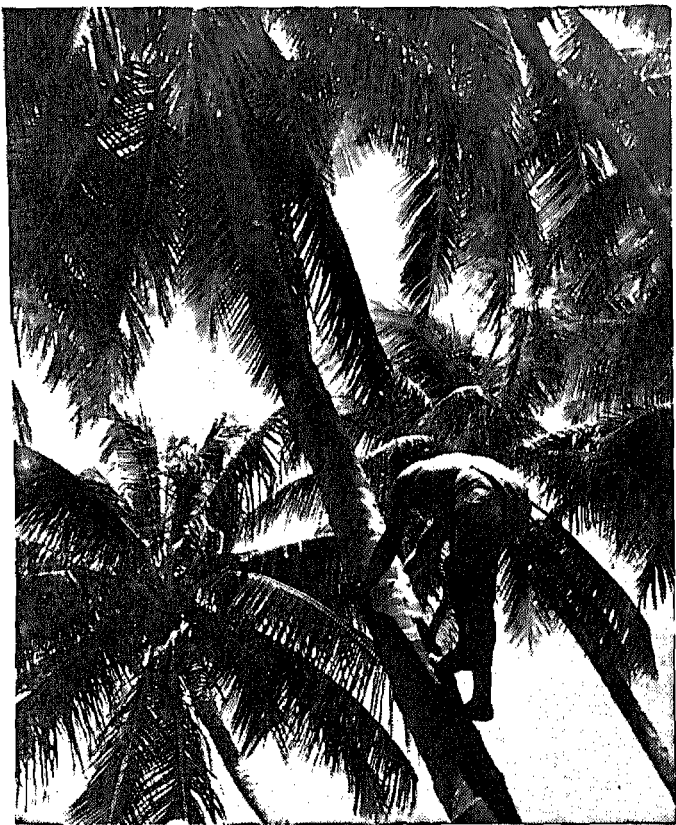
Adjutant Chastagnier, who is up at 5 a.m. every day, goes down to the Home, where 100 to 150 breakfasts are served for the liberated convicts starting out to work. At twelve, the dining hall is full, and in the evening, too. Farther on are three clean and airy dormitories which are too small for the freed men, who otherwise would not know where to sleep.

Lastly, two hundred yards away on the other side of the canal which borders Cayenne, is a fenced garden, where two huts shelter those who need help. Cases of extreme distress gather there: the aged, the infirm and impotent, more sick than convalescent, and ragged. These "liberated men" seem to be sunk into the apathy of those who have nothing more to wait for.

This "Home" is really the free man's house. Besides the social activities that take place, there are also meetings every Sunday and once during the week. Every other Sunday, Officers visit the colonial hospital and the sick from the civilian almshouse. Meetings are held in the wards. Men who are being slowly worn away by disease, like these unfortunate lepers, are a mournful sight! One of them is thoroughly disheartened. When his return to France was imminent, he discovered he had the dreadful malady. He sobs with de-



WOMAN WITCH-DOCTOR KNEELS AT THE DRUMHEAD MERCY-SEAT.—At Kee (Ukamba) Congress in Kenya, during an open-air meeting led by Colonel and Mrs. Sansom, a woman witch-doctor knelt at the drumhead in penitence. Salvationists made a fire of hurriedly-gathered sticks and burned her paraphernalia amid great rejoicings and hearty hallelujahs



Much of the romance of the Mission Field has yet to be written, and the exploits of exploring Salvationists of various nationalities on The Army's frontiers furnish acceptable reading at all times. The accompanying story, in three parts, written by a leading Salvation Army author, never before published, records stirring missionary incidents in the Far East.

CHAPTER III—KANTEWOE (Continued)

Whilst building operations were in progress, the British Captain had stayed for ten days at a time in the temple, or with the teacher, and had held meetings, studied the language and endeavored to make friends with the people. For months his appearance on the street was the signal for every woman and child to run screaming into the house to hide themselves. On one occasion a woman sitting by her door was so taken by surprise that she shook as if ill with ague and was unable to speak or move away. Later, as a Home League member, she recalled the incident with great amusement.

The head of the village of Kantewoe had, in his youth, been a leader among headhunters, having brought back to his village more than fifty heads of his supposed foes. Naturally, this unrepentant old murderer did not welcome the Salvationists, whose aims were so different from his own. He sought to set the people, especially the children, against the white man. Whenever he saw the Captain on the road, he would call out: "Here comes the one who will thrash you!"—and every woman and child would rush to get out of sight.

In time, however, the old man became one of the Officer's best friends. Still unconverted, alas; he lovingly recalled the days when—unmolested by any government—he could go out with spear, sword and blow pipe (a long hollow bamboo through which poisoned darts were blown), to return with the spoils of battle! Six of his children became Salvationists, and his grandchildren were among the Junior Soldiers.

Nine months had passed since the first visit to Kantewoe before it was possible for the British Officer's wife to enter the village. During this period the Hollanders had taught her many things that isolated missionaries must be able to do for themselves. A num-

ber of necessary things had to be taken to her new home in the highland fortress; each man hired to carry these up the mountain brought with him his own food, cooking vessels, bark-cloth blankets and sleeping mats. So although the Officers' furniture and personal luggage would not have filled an ordinary greengrocer's van, it took fifty bearers to get them to Kantewoe!

In spite of great loneliness, many privations and unusual experiences, the Captain's wife remained eight years in Kantewoe before again descending the mountain. When she and her husband took up residence in that village, only ten years had passed since the Government had issued orders suppressing head-hunting. Once, when the Captain was

The Soul Hunters

PART 3

A STIRRING
MISSIONARY
SERIAL BY
MATILDA
HATCHER

visiting another village, there was a great scare; another tribe from a village higher up, was said to be in hiding in the jungle, waiting an opportunity to attack Kantewoe. No one would venture outside after dark. The old chief, knowing of the Captain's absence, sent men armed with spears and swords to sleep near the Officers' Quarters, and so protect the lonely white woman.

The Officers never had cause to fear violence from their own people. The villagers soon began to attend the meetings, in which for the first time they heard of the One true God. A low form of spiritism was the only religion they had hitherto known, and they had been grievously deceived by mediums. It took them a long time to realize that God was indeed a loving Father. To help them, the Captain translated into simple Malay one of the books of The Army's Founder. The boys, who were rapidly learning to read Malay, verbally translated the book into their own vernacular, and thus the people became familiar with the truth it contained.

Many of the villagers presently enrolled themselves as Army Adherents, wishing to understand this new teaching; it was four years, however, before anyone ventured to seek Salvation through Christ.

The first break came on a Good Friday. Special meetings were announced for that day; the Officers and their consecrated helpers, the Menadonese teacher and his wife, gave themselves to prayer. In the first meeting the Captain, showing a picture, spoke of the death of

MINUTE MESSAGES

By JOHN LOMON

REDEEMING THE TIME

A BIRTHDAY should be a day of inward searching, a day on which we may study the year just gone, and find if possible in what manner we have failed God and our fellowmen; for most of us have done those things we should not have done, and have not done those things we should have done.

The other day the writer celebrated a birthday but, thank God, not in the same way that many of them have been celebrated in the past.

For many years he considered a case of beer or a bottle of whiskey a necessity on that occasion. Now he thanks God on bended knee for the new life He has given, and for saving and keeping so long and well.

He had not always in the past used his life in God's service; he had not always taken the opportunity to say a kind, encouraging word to those who were badly in need of it. He asked forgiveness because his life had not been an example of proper living, and may have been the means of causing someone to stray from the straight path.

"However tired I may be, I never go to bed without reading a portion of this Book (the Bible)." —General D. MacArthur to a representative of the Bible Society.

Christlikeness

COULD I be called a Christian
If everybody knew
My secret thoughts and feelings
And everything I do?
Oh, could they see the likeness
Of Christ in me each day?
Oh, could they hear Him speaking
In every word I say?

Could I be called a Christain
If judged by what I read,
By all my recreations
And every thought and deed?
Could I be counted Christlike
As I now work and pray
Unselfish, kind, forgiving
To others every day?

ONE FAULTY TILE

ONE of the world's great artists painted a picture of Christ sitting at supper with His twelve disciples. The picture was a masterpiece; it was looked upon as being a priceless treasure.

It was placed in charge of monks who took great care to protect and preserve it. The roof of the room in which the picture was kept was specially constructed.

But there was one faulty tile in the roof, and a storm revealed the weak spot. Rain made its way through the cracked tile and drip, drip, trickle, trickle, it fell upon and poured down the face of Christ until that face was disfigured by an ugly black mark and the picture was ruined.

Only one faulty tile in the whole roof, but that was enough to cause irreparable damage!

Jesus. A previous attempt to speak of that holy suffering had ended in complete failure; anguish made no appeal to men who for centuries had gloried in causing it! But on this occasion perfect attention was given.

At the close of the meeting two of the elder school boys, aged about fourteen, came to the Penitent-Form seeking Salvation. One was the son of the fearsome old chief, the other a slave boy of another famous head-hunter. These two lads led the way into the Kingdom of God for that tribe of fearless, cruel highlanders.

Ten years later, the slave boy had become a teacher in a Salvation Army school with some forty to fifty scholars under his direction. The other lad, about three years after his conversion, went on a trading expedition which kept him away for three months. He and his men visited a village which his father had often raided for slaves and heads, on one occasion having burned it to the ground. To reach the village they had to walk six days through dense forest, abounding in pythons and other formidable snakes. (To be continued)

"THY
WORD

GOLDEN
GLEAMS

from—



—IS
TRUTH"

—the
SACRED
PAGE

TRUST IN THE LORD

WE were pressed out of measure, above strength, in so much that we despaired even of life: But we had the sentence of death in ourselves, that we should not trust in ourselves, but in God which raiseth the dead.—2 Cor. 1; 8 and 9.

§ The Magazine Section §

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR YOUNG AND OLD
ALIKE TO ENJOY

DRAKE'S HISTORIC DRUM

What Will Happen To This Famous Relic?

AUCKLAND ABBEY, Devonshire home of Sir Francis Drake, where for years his famous drum hung in the main hall, is to be sold, and West Countrymen are wondering what will happen to the drum. This famous relic, together with his sword and well-thumbed Bible, accompanied the great warrior during his long roamings over unknown waters, and when, 358 years ago, he and his men returned from putting the finishing touches to the Spanish Armada, he proudly ordered his arms to be painted on the drum.

It is only a small, dim kettle-drum, rounded at the base, but scores of legends have grown up around it. None of these fires the imagination more than that when danger threatens England's shores, it beats in low, mysterious cadence, though struck by no mortal hand.

The beat of the drum is said to have been heard, too, during historic occasions—when the Pilgrim Fathers sailed away in the Mayflower, when Fairfax and Cromwell came to Plymouth to thank the people for defending the town during the long siege of the Civil War, when Admiral Blake lay dying as he was brought in to Plymouth, and when Wellington and his troops set out from Plymouth Port.

There are stories, too, of more recent date.

When the German Fleet surrendered in November, 1918, men on the Admiral's flagship said they heard the long roll of a drum—Drake's drum! It was heard, too, so it was said, when the little ships saved the British Army at Dunkirk.

And as the sound has fallen on men's ears, they have said one to another in subdued tones: "Drake's drum!"

This illustrious trophy was removed to safety when fire destroyed the west wing of ancient Buckland Abbey in 1938, but was brought out again two years later at the homecoming of the men of the Exeter and Ajax after their victory over the Graf Spee. The crews were entertained at Plymouth Guildhall, and there they saw the drum. Its owner, Captain Merrick, a descendant of Sir Francis, came with his priceless heirloom, to keep an eye on it.

Whether the drum will find a permanent home beyond the Devon border time will tell. Anyway, Glorious Devon would be sorry to lose this relic which has so long reposed in Drake's own country and is a treasured reminder of her famous son.—C.N.

DAVID, THE WARRIOR

A Soldier's Estimation of a Soldier

A DISTINGUISHED soldier has studied the character and work of the Bible's most distinguished soldier. In his fascinating new book, "David—Poet, Warrior, King," General Sir George Barrow examines some of the campaigns of David from his experiences when as an officer of Allenby's in the First World War he went over much the same ground.

It is astonishing to be told by General Barrow that David had as many as 1,200,000 men under his command—practically all the men of the nation were conscripted—and out of them formed twelve divisions, each 24,000 strong, with 900,000 in reserve. David realized that most of his men were small farmers and did not want to be

away from their lands too long; so his plan was one month in training and eleven at home each year.

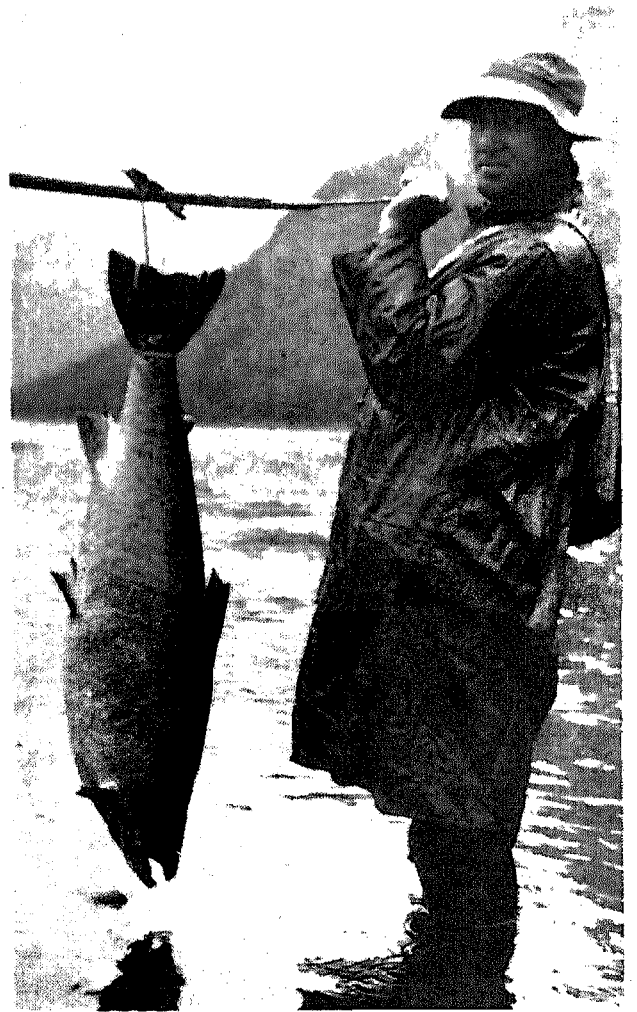
From the time of his great fight with Goliath down to the day when he carried the standards of Israel to the gates of Damascus, David was always prompt in attack. But the soldier is not the only side of David's character that General Barrow sees. He also tells how David encouraged agriculture, planned against famine, rebuilt Jerusalem and united the Jewish people.

I have known ninety-five great men of the world in my time, and of these eighty-seven were followers of the Bible.

W. E. Gladstone.

The Envoy and His Catch

Envoy W. J. Lundrigan, a Salvationist business man at Corner Brook, N. F. I. d., proudly displays a 51-lb. salmon, a splendid reward for his piscatorial prowess.



ABSOLUTE ZERO

Where Heat Completely Ceases

BY "absolute zero" is meant the lowest temperature compatible with heat—that point of temperature, in fact, at which a body would be wholly deprived of heat and at which the particles whose motion constitutes heat would be at rest. This temperature is supposed to be about 273 degrees C. or 460 degrees F.

The term "heat" is here used in its scientific sense, for as men use the word in every-day language its significance depends on the temperature of the human body. Men call "warm" anything with a temperature higher than their own and "cold" all those objects which have less heat than they. In reality, however, the coldest body known to man is far from being utterly without heat.

Ice, for example, has heat, only in a degree so much below man's temperature that one can scarcely imagine it to be anything but "cold," a term which actually implies a comparatively low degree of heat.

Accordingly the zero of thermometers is only a conventional point marking a certain degree of heat. There seems to be a point, however, where heat ceases absolutely, and this point it is which is known in chemistry as the "absolute zero."

The writer has seen liquid air made to boil by putting a lump of ice in it. The liquid air was so intensely cold that the ice was very hot by comparison.

RUBBER RETURNS

NO more synthetic rubber is to leave the United States for Great Britain, and only natural rubber will be imported for the making of tires, balls and the thousand and one things for which it is necessary.

The history of rubber goes back beyond the days of Columbus. When he made his second visit to America some natives of Haiti were seen playing with balls that bounced, and some of these curios were brought back to Europe. The substance with which they made their bouncing balls the natives called "caoutchouc," a word that still appears in our English dictionaries.

In 1770 the great English scientist Joseph Priestly obtained some of this substance, and used it as a means of rubbing out pencil marks. This is how the English word "rubber" originated.

Rubber comes from a juice found in several kinds of trees, vines, and other plants in various parts of the world. Its main source, however, is the hevea tree, which grows in South America, particularly in Brazil.

In 1873 a consignment of hevea seeds was obtained from South America and planted at Kew Gardens. Only a few little trees grew, but six of these were sent out to India, to form the beginning of a hevea plantation. A few years later the English planter, Sir Henry Wickham, obtained a much bigger consignment of hevea seeds, had them planted at Kew, and supplied 2,000 of the resulting seedlings to Ceylon, Malaya, Sumatra, Java, and other Asiatic lands.

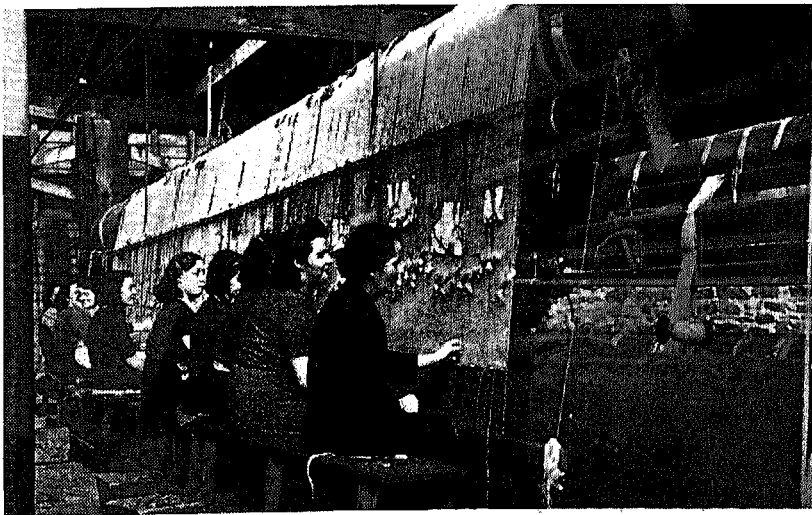
USEFUL EUCALYPTUS

GENERALLY associated in our minds with colds and influenza, the eucalyptus trees of Australia are playing a big and increasing part in present-day manufactures.

The range of their many useful products in the form of oil and timber for industry has been extended recently by improved processes for manufacturing paper from the short fibres of the trees.

A considerable amount of paper now being made in Tasmania is made entirely from eucalyptus pulp, while, mixed with other wood pulp, it is helping materially to increase paper supplies.

It has now been found that eucalyptus products can also be used successfully in the manufacture of a great many plastic materials.



Irish girls in County Donegal weave a carpet for the Assembly Chamber of the South African Parliament Buildings. The work is highly skilled. Each girl has her own particular part of the pattern to follow, and is guided by a design numbered to a shade card placed before her. When completed, the Cape Town carpet, measuring 80 ft. by 26 ft., will weigh one and a half tons. It will be hand-woven throughout, with a one-inch lustrous pile.

THE GENERAL VISITS "SKID ROW"

Trophies Bear Witness To Christ's Saving Power
at Famous Bowery Corps

THE General has been walking amongst miracles to-day, Thursday, October 10, in Detroit. Leaving children dancing with delight on the broad lawns of the spacious Salvation Army Home for young victims of broken families, he arrived at the recreation room of the Bowery which was packed with converts proudly providing, cooking, serving and sharing a meal of thanksgiving. The host, enquiring if the General was well served, whispered: "A year ago I was a heap out in the alley; to-day, fully restored in body and soul." Across the table was a former burlesque - dancer, a former lawyer who has paid thousands of dollars' restitution for sharp practice; now with his wife, acting as Detroit Bowery's first missionaries, to St. Louis Bowery Corps. Many are former drink and dope-fiends. Turkeys for dinner were provided by Judge Joshua Gillis, who years ago was committed to an insane hospital as a hopeless drug-addict. To-day, Captain Tom Crocker, in charge of the Bowery, extended to the Judge the hand of welcome to the feast.

All along the tables were living miracles who sang fervently, "Somewhere in the shadows you'll find Jesus," before the General declared that he had arrived at one of the miracle houses of the universe. These happy, singing converts tumbled from dinner-tables out into streets to hold an extended curb open-air meeting, which attracted to the indoor meetings hundreds of men who confess to the misery of the "Skid Row" life.

Singing Trophies

The platform of the brightly-lit meeting Hall was filled with thirty white-shirted converts, members of the Bowery Singing Brigade, while Hallelujah corners under crowded galleries were filled with happy converts radiantly greeting the General as he strode in from speaking and personal dealing out in the street.

Soon Captain Crocker was leading testimonies. Men in all parts of the Hall told cameos of their lives in the vivid language of the Row. The following are some of the sentence testimonies:

"Jesus sure beat that there liquor devil what got me beat for twenty years. For over twenty-three years I was a drunkard till everything was gone, and I sure didn't have nuthin for God to work on; but if He stopped handing out the blessings right now, I would say I had been over-blessed. Sure, every day I git down on my bony knees and thank Him for putting a hand down into my dark pit of sorrow and gitting me out. From a Government

position to the gutter, and then saved to the uttermost, and sure I was utter in the gutter, is my story."

Tall, powerful men, and immaculately dressed young men wearing suits to make British eyes envious, told of how only two and three months-ago they were helpless victims of drink and drugs. Merriment mingled with tears as their quick-fire testimonies rolled round the Hall.

Moving Witnesses

The Songster Leader, who had given, on the street, a gripping witness to his Salvation a few years ago, prefaced his Brigade's lusty item by saying to the General that his boys' voices had not been hand-picked, but they had sure been well-irrigated.

Most moving witness of all was from a lean, thoughtful man who said, "I have two good reasons here to-night for being grateful." "Will those reasons stand up?" said Captain Crocker. A tall woman with a little, fair-haired child, stood for a moment, the wife in tears and the girl in shy smiles. They were symbols of many broken marriages which the Bowery Corps is mending.

Then came the General's straight-from-the-shoulder appeal and men kneeling at the Mercy-Seat, with converts praying with and for them. Amid a rising crescendo of song - prayers, the Mercy - Seat vicinity was crowded with kneeling figures, but all with utmost respect from these men of many nationalities and conditions of picturesque ruin.

The General was compelled to tear himself away and cross the street to where the most modern Salvation Army Hall in the world was packed with a thousand of the

people who had long before gathered to greet him. The Detroit Citadel Band, playing brilliantly, and the Songster Brigade of many members in full uniform packed the platform, while veterans and young people and all other types found in Salvation Army audiences filled the sweeping auditorium under hidden Neon lights.

Big deputations from across the Canadian border, others from Kentucky joined in vociferous welcome to the General who concluded his stirring appeal, following his eagerly - received Bible teaching long after 10 p.m. There were other seekers here, and the day which had begun before 8 a.m. with a musical railway depot welcome from the Mayor of the world's great motor city, also the British Vice-Consul; Lieut.-Colonel Murphy, the Divisional Commander; and many Salvationists and friends, ended at 11 p.m. with praises for one of the most remarkable evidences that The Salvation Army is able to keep down amongst the Bowery bums and to provide a fighting medium for carefully-nurtured, educated young Salvationists.

Bowery Corps Founder Retires

As a footnote to this swift survey, we record the impressive tribute of five hundred leading citizens of Detroit paid to Lieut.-Colonel Murphy, the originator of Bowery work, on the announcement of his retirement. Lieut.-Commissioner N. Marshall, the writer and Major H. Goddard attended a mid-day Rotary Club luncheon where hundreds of representatives of the city's world-wide interests heard enthusiastic expressions of work done by Lieut.-Colonel Murphy for the poor and needy of this vast industrial centre.—Brigadier A. Gilliard.

"Christian Gentleman and Valiant Warrior"

Further details of the funeral services of the late Envoy Henry F. Milans, O.F., are now to hand as follows:

PROMOTED to Glory from The Army's Convalescent Hospital in Chicago, Envoy Henry Fred Milans was fittingly honored in three services, held successively at the World and Wold Funeral Home in Chicago, the Detroit Bowery Corps, and the Cedar Hill Cemetery in Hartford, Conn.

Conducting the Chicago service was Lieut.-Commissioner N. S. Marshall, who paid high tribute to "this Christian gentleman and valiant warrior of the Cross, who merited the esteem and confidence, not only of his Salvationist comrades, but of the thousands of persons to whom he ministered through his written and spoken word."

Representing not only the editorial staff of all the American Territories, but also the thousands of War Cry readers who regularly looked for Mr. Milans' weekly column, "Sermons Without Texts," Brigadier R. Lewis Keeler, Editor-in-Chief of Salvation Army publications in the Central Territory, spoke of Mr. Milans' deep desire and earnest efforts to serve his Master by pointing the weak and sin-bound souls to Christ and of how greatly his ministry will be missed.

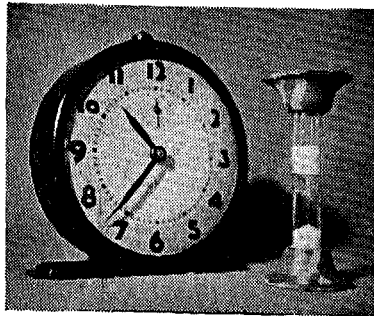
Close to Mr. Milans' heart was the work of the Detroit Bowery Corps. It was thus eminently fitting that his remains should rest at the altar where he had helped so many of life's lowest find God, and that

there should gather for his funeral service not only his Salvationist comrades, but such a large group of the sin-shackled men and women of Michigan Avenue.

During the closing moments of his life Mr. Milans had carefully planned the Salvation meeting that was

(Continued on page 13)

Timely Themes



Worthy of More Than a Moment's Reflection

To those who live by faith, life is worth living.—Grenville Kleiser.

Our ups and downs often help to keep us on the level.

When life runs too smoothly it is apt to become slippery.

Satan's worst enemy is the man of prayer.

AFTER MANY YEARS

The General Greet a Brother After Forty Years

(See opposite page)

GENERAL Albert Orsborn's recent visit to London, Ont., provided not only an interesting touch with The Army's birthplace in Canada (referred to in last week's issue of The War Cry) but it also meant a family reunion. For the first time in forty-four years the General met his brother, Herbert Orsborn, of Stratford, and had his first contact in over twenty years with another brother, Victor, whom he met at Moncton, N.B.

The General's visit to the Land of the Maple has been a "coming home" to see brothers and a sister last seen in 1906. In that year his mother and father with their five children left England to make their home in this country. They had to leave The Army's future leader because he was then in Training as a Salvation Army Officer.

Never did his duties bring him to this country until his election as International Leader last May. And in all the years none of the four brothers and the sister went to England.

His brother Victor missed seeing him when the General disembarked at Halifax and so he travelled to London to meet him here. With Herbert, of Stratford, the two stopped in Hamilton long enough to see their sister, Mrs. C. E. Dougan.

Two other brothers, Fred, of New York, and Howard, of Montreal, have already welcomed the General who, when in Chicago went to see the grave of his mother there. While in Toronto he visited the grave of his father who also remained on this continent until his death.

RETIRED LEADERS

Visited By the General

DURING his stay in the United States the General made time to visit General and Mrs. E. J. Higgins (R), and to renew acquaintances with these highly-regarded leaders, who are at present visiting over the border-line. General Orsborn, it is of interest to state, has served under all of The Army's Generals.

THE UNLIKELY PLACES

A WAR CRY distributor writes as follows:

Dear Editor.—Taking a bundle of War Crys under my arm I went out to sell them. Soon they were all sold but two, and my allotted district was covered except for a few shacks scattered over the hills in the distance.

Being anxious to sell out, I followed the narrow path leading to west, and when I knocked on the first door was invited inside and sold a War Cry. Next door looked poor, and I was tempted to pass it by, but didn't, and sold my last paper, also spoke a few words for Jesus.

It is worth while for War Cry sellers to cover everything—even the unlikely places.

NEW APPOINTMENTS

In the Canadian Territory

APPOINTMENTS of interest to Salvationists in the Territory are announced as follows:

Major Arthur Cameron, War Services has been made Assistant Property Secretary; Major Arthur Calvert, War Services, will take on the duties of a Territorial Auditor; Adjutant Arnold Brown, Editorial Department, has been appointed Publicity Representative, Special Efforts and Public Relations Department.

Salvationists will pray that the Divine blessing may rest upon these changes and the Officers concerned.

VISITING THE HOSPITALS

TORONTO League of Mercy members recently met in Wychwood Citadel for a pleasant social evening. Several retired leaguers, who have been faithful workers in past years, were present; also a goodly representation of workers who visit hospitals and institutions week by week. Mrs. Colonel Tudge (R), now making her tenth scrap-book for the patients at Christie Street Hospital, spoke briefly at the gathering.

Ice cream has been distributed on occasion to all city military hospitals, this gesture being much appreciated by the patients and staff.

Plans are in hand for the extension of League of Mercy work to Sunnybrook Hospital, now under construction, under the direction of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best.

A White House Visit

THE GENERAL AT THE CAPITOL

GENERAL ALBERT ORSBORN made his first contact with the Southern Territory in the Nation's Capital, Washington, D.C., on October second. Early in the morning the General arrived from New York after a long and strenuous, but glorious and God glorifying campaign in New York and Philadelphia.

He was greeted at the Union Station by the Southern Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. C. Arnold, the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. W. Bouterse, and others.

Commissioner Ernest I. Pugmire accompanied the General, as did also Brigadier Alfred Gilliard, the Editor of the English War Cry, and Major Hubert Goddard, Private Secretary.

Excellent preparations had been made for the outstanding contacts to be made in the Capital of the United States.

The Chief Executive, President Harry S. Truman, had expressed his pleasure to meet the new International Leader of The Salvation Army.

Arrangements had been made through that good friend and Advisory Board member, Mr. Robert McKeever, and with all official requirements observed, the General and his party entered the President's office on the dot of 11.30. The President's greeting was most warm-hearted. His infectious smile placed everyone at ease and then began a flowing conversation concerning things that matter most.

One Sure Biblical Foundation

It could be readily seen that such work as is engaged in by The Salvation Army and built upon the sure Biblical foundation was of keen interest to the President.

"We certainly recognize the need for a world revival in moral concepts and if all the people would learn to understand moral principles it would solve all of our problems."

General Orsborn then expressed great pleasure in saying to the President: "You have been quoted as having said that the Sermon on the Mount contains the teachings to live by." "Yes," was the ready answer, "I think they are to live by more than to die by."

Naturally, the President would ask General Orsborn something about his activities since becoming the world leader of The Salvation Army, and he expressed a great interest as the General said: "I have been through the war in England and have just returned from the continent of Europe, and you may be interested to know there is quite an increase in interest in religion all over the Continent." Quickly the President responded, "I am glad to hear that. If Ger-

many could only have another Luther and Italy another Garibaldi it would certainly help."

Commissioner Pugmire, myself and Brigadier Bouterse, also Mr. Robert McKeever, were present and came away feeling that the interview could not have been more worthwhile because of the interest the President displayed in the matters which demand our dedication to the needs of the Kingdom of God. It seemed that we were indeed in the presence of a real understanding friend, so much so that there was ready acquiescence that photos might be taken as a memento of this inspiring and gracious occasion.

As we stood to say good-bye, the General said to the Chief Executive, "Mr. President, as you know, we who work among the poor people of every land, find there is great confidence in America, and I would like you to know that we as an Army everywhere are praying for you in your work, and we shall more than ever ask God's blessing upon you." The President seemed deeply moved and thanked the

"Another
Congress
Ticked off
the List"

Smiling at the cameraman, the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, and General A. Orsborn, are shown leaving one of the large meetings held recently in Toronto. The leaders took part in all of the numerous public events in the Queen City. "I shall not realize the full significance of this visit until I get back home at International Headquarters," said the General.



SEAMEN HEROES OF NEWFOUNDLAND

The Governor of Newfoundland, Sir Gordon MacDonald, and Lady MacDonald, are shown during their visit to The Army Citadel at Hants Harbor, Nfld. The purpose of His Excellency's call was to view the Memorial Tablet erected to the memory of Salvationist seamen who lost their lives during the war.



General for his visit and his promise.

The next event was to visit the British Embassy. We have frequently passed this stately edifice, but had no idea that behind those walls there was really a "bit of England." We were admitted to a splendid mansion which sits in delightful grounds, and one could readily imagine we were in beautiful England, the land of The Army's birth. The Lord of Inverchapel, His Majesty's Ambassador

Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, was immediately recognized as one of England's great diplomats.

The General was received with outstanding warmth by His Excellency and those of his entourage. Luncheon was served in the magnificent dining-room and the conversation was directed to The Army's work in many lands, and seeing the Ambassador had so recently come to the United States he was most anxious to be informed as to the manner in which The Salvation Army has been able to address itself to the needs of the people in this country.

Had it not been for the next appointment, the Lord Inverchapel would have found it difficult to release his distinguished visitor.

We journeyed to Arlington, where the General was to lay a wreath on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. A look at the Tomb and from there over the great expanse into the lovely city of Washington was indeed a magnificent sight, but to pay honor to the Soldier, unknown but to God, was a sacred and rare privilege. This was done with great dignity. A Guard of Honor was provided and after a company of soldiers, with fixed bayonets, had honored him who gave his life for his country, and under the guidance of a military escort, the General and

party, which included Brigadier-General Albert L. Cox, National Commander of the Guards of the District of Columbia, as well as a representative of Major-General Luther Miller, Chief of Chaplains; Commissioner Wm. C. Arnold, Commissioner Ernest I. Pugmire, were privileged to pay their tribute. After firm and measured step the Honor Guard presented arms in the stillness of the great expanse, and the General, with sacred and solemn gesture, placed the wreath of red, white and blue, in the presence of the assembled Salvationists of the National Capital Division, as well as a gathering of people who always come to pay their respects day after day. It was an unforgettable scene.

W. C. Arnold, Commissioner.

Japanese Reconstruction

Reorganized Work in Japan

"WE are very eager for the reconstruction of The Salvation Army in this country," stated a message from Lieutenant Masuzo Uyemura, Territorial Commander.

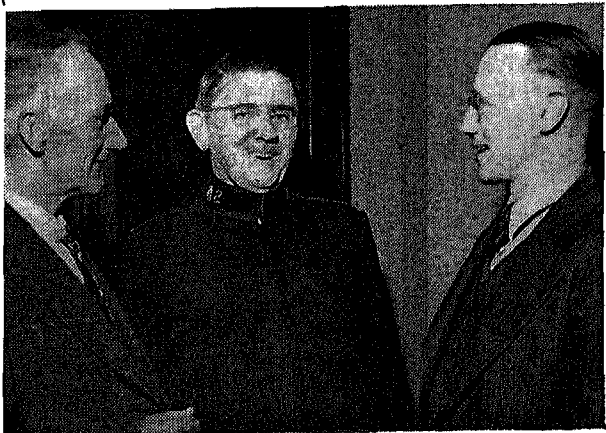
The message was given to Lieutenant Byron Cook, a Salvationist serving with the American forces in Japan, who visited the Commissioner before the arrival of Brigadier Chas. Davidson in Japan.

The visitor was greeted warmly in the little cabin high in the mountains. The Lieutenant-Commissioner was wearing a bright-red jersey with the words "Blood and Fire" written across. News of The Army around the world was eagerly sought. On the following day the Commissioner took Lieutenant Cook to visit Salvationists in Kyoto. There they met Salvation Army Officers in a hall, joining them in prayer. They were entertained by the Corps Sergeant-Major, a physician and civic leader, noted throughout the countryside for his Salvationism. He wore his Salvation Army uniform constantly throughout the war, without the "Salvation Army" insignia, and he was found to be hoarse from engaging in open-air work, now possible again.

Crusading Against Vice

Lieutenant Cook reports that Adjutant Tamiko Yamamuro, daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Yamamuro, is crusading against prostitution, as did her mother before her, and is much sought after as a speaker.

REUNION REJOICINGS

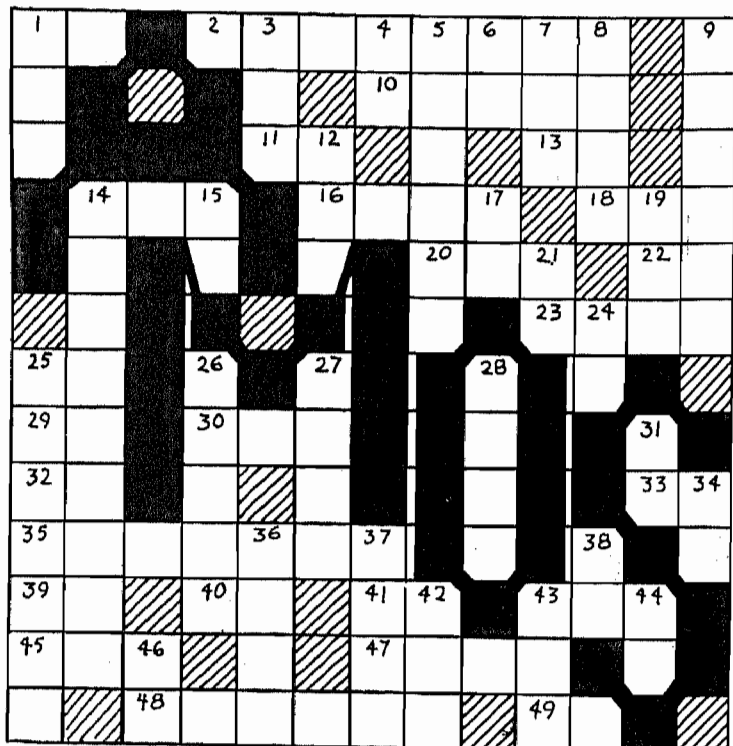


The first reunion in forty years with two brothers who live in Canada came to General Orsborn during his recent visit to the Dominion. The General's brothers (left), Victor Orsborn, Moncton, N. B., and H. Bramwell Orsborn (right), Stratford, Ont., journeyed to London, Ont., to greet the General and with him held another reunion in Hamilton, Ont., where a sister, Mrs. C. E. Dougan, resides.

Photograph courtesy London Free Press

Bible Crossword Puzzle

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Amos (From Amos)



© W.A.W. CO.

NO. 35

"And the Lord took me as I followed the flock, and the Lord said unto me, Go, prophesy unto my people Israel."—Amos 7:15.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "thus will I... unto thee, O Israel" 4:12
- 2 King of Israel during the prophecy of Amos 1:1
- 10 City where Amos dwelt 1:1
- 11 Traffic Auditor (abbr.)
- 13 Dark (abbr.)
- 14 "... two walk together, except they be agreed" 3:3
- 16 Hurrahs
- 18 A son of Gad. Gen. 46:16
- 20 "their lies caused them to..." 2:4
- 22 Associate in Arts
- 23 "And the... places of Isaac shall be desolate" 7:9
- 25 High School (abbr.)
- 29 Epistle (abbr.)
- 30 City of Benjamin I Chron. 8:12
- 32 New England State (abbr.)
- 33 "Therefore will I cause you... go in to captivity" 5:27
- 35 Amos was also a... of sycamore trees.
- 39 "The Lord took... as I followed the flock" 7:15
- 40 Electrical Engineer (abbr.)
- 41 "therefore as your treading... upon the poor" 5:11
- 43 "The... is come upon my people of Israel" 8:2
- 45 A negro in southern Nigeria
- 47 "... the Lord, and ye shall live" 5:6
- 48 "Walling shall be in all...s" 5:16
- 49 Eldest son of Judah Gen. 38:6

VERTICAL

- 1 "Amos saith, Jeroboam shall... by the sword" 7:11
- 3 "shall also make gardens, and... the fruit" 9:14

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



© W.A.W. CO.

NO. 34

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

- 4 Old Testament (abbr.)
- 5 "... was the principal place of the preaching of Amos
- 6 All right
- 7 Army Ordnance Department (abbr.)
- 8 "even to... the poor of the land to fall" 8:4
- 9 King of Judah during the prophecy of Amos
- 12 "the eyes of the Lord God... upon the sinful kingdom" 9:8
- 14 "Amos hath against thee" 7:10
- 15 "even very dark, and brightness in it" 5:20
- 17 Senior (abbr.)
- 19 Tatter
- 21 Right hand (abbr.)
- 24 "to seek the word of the Lord, and shall not find..." 8:12
- 25 "Amos, who was among the... of

Tekoa" 1:1

- 26 "I will not utterly destroy the... of Jacob" 9:8
- 27 "they shall no... be pulled up out of their land" 9:15
- 28 "have not... his commandments" 2:4
- 31 "Wee to them that are... ease in Zion" 8:1
- 34 "have despised the law... the Lord" 2:4
- 36 "Amaziah said unto Amos, O thou... go, flee away" 7:12
- 37 "I will... against the house of Jeroboam" 7:9
- 38 "Hear ye, and testify... the house of Jacob" 3:13
- 42 "I will... mine eyes upon them for evil" 9:4
- 43 Piece out
- 44 District Attorney (abbr.)
- 45 Bone

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

NOTES

GANANOQUE: We were pleased to have a report from Adjutant N. McBride describing the distribution of Volunteer Service Pins in that town. "The spacious lawn at the home of Mrs. Owen Henshaw, president of the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary, was the venue of the closing festivities. This organization has carried on successfully throughout the years of war.

Mrs. Potter, president of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Canadian Legion, made the presentation of the badges to fifty-six R.S.W.A. workers and the group has since decided to continue working and material has been dispatched.

FENELON FALLS: Harvest Thanksgiving week-end was also R.S.W.A. week-end at Fenelon Falls, and Envoy Mrs. T. J. McKay was the guest for the occasion. The weather was ideal, and both morning and evening meetings were well-attended and filled with blessing.

On Monday night a large and interested crowd gathered and the Volunteer War Workers' Badges were presented. Among the recipients was Mrs. Major Higdon (R), a veteran Officer credited with the inauguration of R.S.W.A. activity in Fenelon Falls. A fine musical program was rendered with the Band giving appreciated assistance and Brigadier Hollande (R) capably presided.

We pay tribute to Mrs. Littleton who served well as president, and the present president, Brigadier Hollande, who has given herself one hundred per cent. to this glorious work. Mrs. A. Brokenshire has done an excellent job all through the years as secretary-treasurer, and is still keeping up the good work. We also congratulate the Brigadier on successfully finding ways to raise funds to maintain this work. The report read by the secretary-treasurer was gratifying and the comrades and friends were pleased to hear the national report. The serving of refreshments climaxed a tip-top week-end, and best of all was the enthusiasm displayed by all these ladies to continue the work. Well done, Fenelon Falls!

NORTHERN ONTARIO DIVISION: Mrs. Major Knaap writes about her visit to several Corps in the Division as follows:

COOPER'S FALLS: This group is attached to Orillia but because of an epidemic the ladies were unable to attend the Rally in Orillia. However, Major and Mrs. Knaap were privileged to go to Cooper's Falls and present the well-earned badges. The Band and Songsters provided a splendid musical program and Major Knaap showed the Red Shield picture which was much appreciated.

SAULT STE. MARIE: A fine Rally took place including the ladies from Refuge Victory Club, L.O.B.A. St. Mary's Sewing Circle and of the two local Corps groups Mrs. D. Murray and Jack Wood, of North Toronto, provided vocal and pianoforte items, while words of appreciation to the ladies for comforts received while in the services were voiced by Harold Collins and Morley Dimma. Mrs. Knaap had the pleasure of presenting the Badges.

ORILLIA: A special service was arranged in Orillia at which Local

Officers' Long Service Badges were presented and in the same meeting Mrs. Knaap presented the R.S.W.A. Badges to the Corps members and to the ladies from Concession 4 group.

BRACEBRIDGE: The ladies here were also presented with their Pins having contributed splendidly to the war effort.

GRANDVIEW, B.C.: A splendid shipment of new hand-knitted and hand-sewn garments has come to hand along with a donation of money. Included in the carton were 13 new dresses, 12 slips, 15 sweaters, 13 pairs of socks, 1 jumper, 1 skirt.

Many thanks to the workers at Grandview.

KINGSCLEAR, N.B.: A communication from Mrs. Joseph Morris, president of the Willing Workers' Club, asks for a supply of material as the ladies are anxious to make clothing for Europe. Needless to say the material went off immediately.

RED DEER, Alta.: Mrs. Captain Jarrett sends a good account of the Rally held in Lacombe where an excellent work has been maintained all through the war and still continues. This group was organized in November, 1939, and has since shipped 5,020 articles of clothing. This includes layettes, quilts, hospital supplies, soldiers' comforts and other garments.

Mrs. K. Fystro

Lacombe, Alta.

Mrs. K. Fystro alone has knit 117 sweaters, 101 pairs of socks, 48 pairs of children's stockings, 43 pairs of mitts, 51 baby vests and 2 army caps. Beside she has pieced and quilted four quilts. Congratulations, Mrs. Fystro! Twenty-four clubs and societies in Lacombe and district have made contributions of clothing and money and have ably assisted the Red Shield.

NIAGARA FALLS: When Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Dray visited Niagara Falls recently it was interesting to note that the following groups were present and received Service Badges: Corps R.S.W.A. Group, Kitchener Street Sewing Club, Majorettes, Junior Group, Happy Knitting Group, B.M.E. Church, D.H.Q. Ladies' Group, Stamford Ladies' Group, Jolly Ten Club, Rainbow Knitting Circle, Esther Rebekah Lodge.

MORNING DEVOTIONS

(Continued from page 2)

SATURDAY: How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God, follow Him.—1 Kings 18:21.

Always man must choose between the right and the wrong, God and Baal. Neutrality does not avail for long. We must show which side we are on.

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth and falsehood
For the good or evil side.

Lowell.

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Orames,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

THE GENERAL IN CALIFORNIA

Congress Gatherings Draw Delegates from Alaska,
Hawaii, and the Western States

By BRIGADIER ALFRED J. GILLIARD

FLYING by night over the Sierra Mountains from Chicago, the General brought to San Francisco, pulsating with strong, youthful and expressive national life, a message matching the frankness and freedom of the Pacific Coast. To Salvationists he has said, "The Salvation Army was raised to make Christ much more believed. Take care you are not lured from your objectives."

To the public he has repeatedly declared, "Beware of forgetting that all success not founded on God's will must crash in ruin." These truths he has driven home during this first full Western Territorial Congress for seven years, to Officer and Soldier delegates from eleven Western States of America, Alaska, two thousand miles north, and Hawaii, two thousand miles west in the Mid-Pacific.

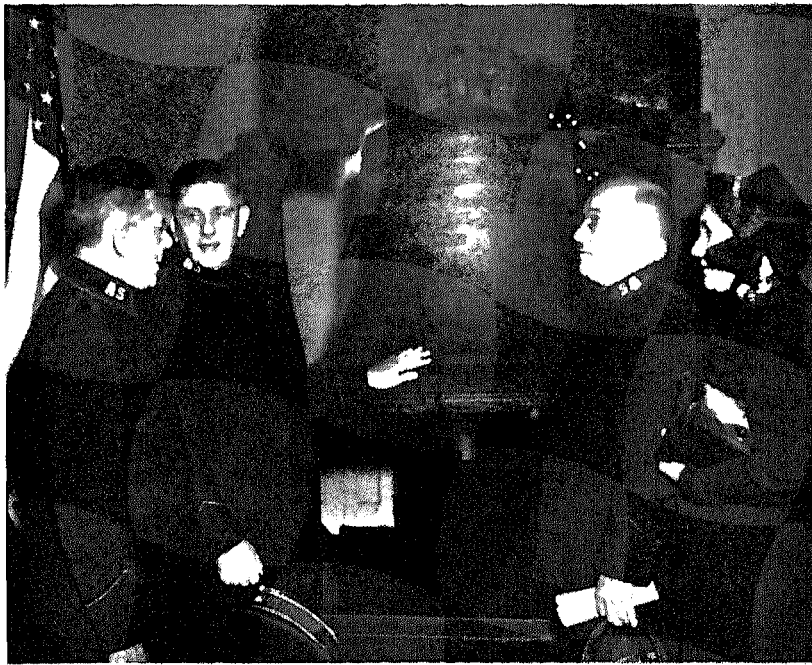
This Territory, with the Philippines, from which Congress greetings have come, comprises the largest Territorial area in the world yet mainly composed of small posts in remote forest, mountain, ocean fringe and riverside communities. Journeys to Congress in San Francisco are themselves epoch-marking events and the delegates arrived charged with a zest and excitement that has loaded every one of their hours with lessons, blessings and inspiration.

With helpful appropriateness the first Congress day was given to youth. Following the Youth-speaking meeting, when the congregation packing The Salvation Army Temple and overflowing into street, heard young representatives of eight Divisions advance with closely reasoned argument and much feeling and reasons why Christian truths and experience were essential to world peace, the General

addressed six thousand young people assembled in a monster rally at the Huge Civic Auditorium. "Youth for Christ" workers had aided in bringing together beneath the arc-lights in this echoing building, whose soaring roof was lost in dim shadows, groups of youth from far and near. They sang lilted melodies, listened to marching Salvation music, applauded testimonies from young Salvationists; and listened while the General drove home a message that Youth desires truths plainly spoken. During the prayer meeting, led by Lt.-Commissioner Barrett, over one hundred seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Young girls of school age, United States sailors and soldiers, and tall students in lumber jackets knelt together, many of them brought by their friends hand-in-hand to the front. While strains of dance music from the next hall mingled with prayer meeting songs, prayers, pleadings and rejoicings, the call continued.

The registration-room records showed how widely scattered were communities to which the newly-dedicated lives would return. Most marked in this Western prayer meeting with its heightened emotions and fervent praying, mingled with the coming and going of many, playing a mere spectator's role was the misery of backsliders upon whom ready surrender of so many young lives had great effect. Most joyful of all were the Cadets, who had heard the General at close quarters during his meal-time session with them, speak of their work as being always that of evangelists.

While travellers from the East were arriving, with snow holding up their trains, brilliant sunshine added the last happy element to



THE GENERAL SEES THE LIBERTY BELL.—During his visit to Philadelphia, Pa., The Army's International Leader, General Albert Orsborn, visited Independence Hall and saw the famous Liberty Bell. With him were (left to right) Commissioner E. J. Pugmire, and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. S. Hepburn

complete the joys of Congress Sunday.

The serried ranks of cars parked around the Civic Auditorium at Oakland, across the Bay from San Francisco, told of the early start made by hundreds for the Holiness meeting. By eleven o'clock two thousand had packed this stately building.

Although a natural love of color and zestful expression shone in all that occurred, from brilliant uniforms to highly-skilled handling of close harmonies by the Los Angeles Trio singing, "When I survey," all was dominated by a direct invigorating and spiritual teaching.

Greatly used to tally all that was most responsive in the hearts of his hearers, the General spoke of the need for the presence of the Holy Spirit continually. Fifteen seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat in a deeply-blessed prayer meeting.

In the imposing First Congregational Church, the Hon. John L. McNab, leading American orator and Chairman of The Salvation Army Advisory Board for over twenty-five years, introduced the General to the audience of two thousand, with a picturesque description of his pride at being chosen to do this honor for successive Army Leaders.

This meeting, which began with dignified formality, and was inspired to prolonged and renewed applause by the General's lecture, ended on a note of informality which drew from the crowd an enthusiastic demonstration of delight.

Lieut.-Commissioner Barrett had called to the platform Officers from Alaska and Hawaii. Veterans and young Officers from distant Riverside Settlements and from delectable Pacific Isles, had among them Mrs. Captain Seidz carrying her six-months-old son, Ernest. After a word of greeting the General said, "I like this Alaskan," and took the baby, a plump bundle in his woolies, in his arms, making a

centrepiece of colorful, impromptu tableau as he blessed the little delegate.

Following the Benediction, by Chief Naval-Chaplain Razzie Truit, the crowd broke up into yet another Congress-greeting festival. But by seven p.m. the building was packed again, and by ten another prayer meeting on true Salvation Army lines had been shared by Salvationists and many church folk. One seeker's baby was proudly held by a bonneted mother in Israel. A young wife, greatly distressed by her spiritual decline, knelt beside her husband, while her mother was kneeling nearby, some quite unused to Salvation Army practices, knelt and sought the blessings for which they longed. Even after Dr. Jason Noble Pierce, pastor of the church, had on request pronounced the Benediction upon this grand soul-saving effort, in which the General had been greatly used of God, there were seekers at the Mercy-Seat, with Salvationists praying around them, and Bibles open to give guidance to penitents.

THE SCIENCE OF SOUL-SAVING

A Men's Social Service Interpretation

LISGAR STREET'S effectively-lighted Citadel resounded to the efforts of more than a score of Men's Social Service Officers who contributed zest and zeal to the sum total of an enthusiastic Rally of Witness and Praise.

The Men's Social Service Secretary, Brigadier E. T. Waterston, and Mrs. Waterston, piloted the inspiring meeting.

Brigadier R. McBain brought a delegation of ardent converts from the Sherbourne Street Hostel and the testimonies of these comrades set all hearts afire with gratitude to God.

Brigadier Waterston's opening remarks sounded the first note of "Praise and Witness." Major Pearo read a Scripture portion.

A quartet sung by Majors Mundy, Bamsey, Stickland and Brigadier McBain, "Joy, Great Joy," was further expressed in testimony by converts from the Hostel.

The Men's Social Service Chaplain, Major Geo. Mundy, led this phase of the meeting by a "quiz" method. The moving testimonies of Brothers McGregor, Wagner and Humphries caused many a fervent "Amen." Allan Starr, a university graduate, said that the miracle of his conversion had set his life in true perspective.

Well-chosen items by the Lisgar Band and Songsters prepared the way for Brigadier Waterston's thoughtful message from God's Word.

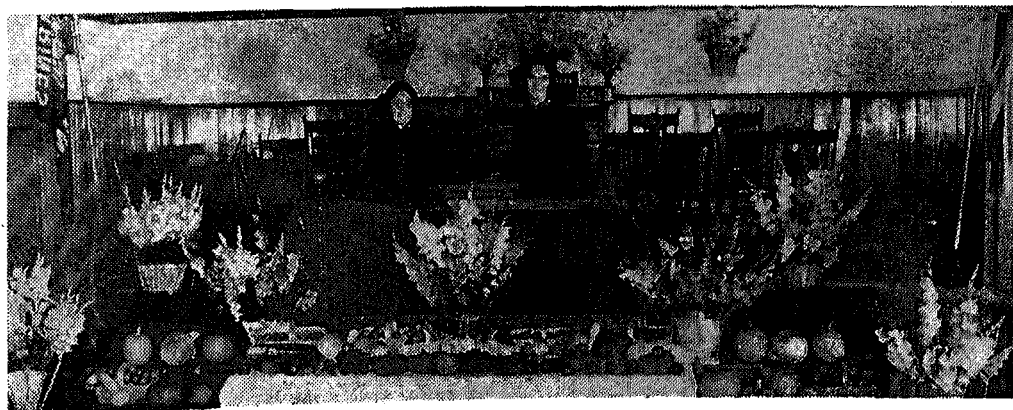
Home League Rally at Edmonton The Territorial Secretary Visits "Sunny Alberta"

A HOME LEAGUE Rally was held recently at Edmonton, Alta., with delegates from Camrose, Vermillion and Wetaskiwin. In the morning a "round-table conference" was conducted by Brigadier A. Fairhurst.

In the afternoon session, each group of Home League members sang a chorus. Major Langford, Matron of the Women's Home, sang a solo; and an excellent paper was read by Home League Secretary Mrs. White, of Alberta Avenue. Brigadier Fairhurst addressed the Leaguers, emphasizing objectives.

A splendid crowd gathered in the Citadel for the evening program, which consisted of dialogues, and a vocal duet by the children of Home League Secretary Mrs. Callen. Husbands were represented by Brother D. Mail, husband of Home League Secretary Mrs. Mail, of the Citadel, who provided a pianoforte solo. The Citadel Band rendered two selections.

Brigadier Fairhurst piloted the program, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Raymer, who was responsible for all arrangements.



HARVEST THANKSGIVING IN THE GARDEN CITY

Typical of the numerous attractive Harvest Festival displays throughout the Territory is this presentation at St. Catharines, Ont. Majors Charlton and Morgan are the Corps Officers

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:

Pro.-Captain and Mrs. Arthur Robinson.

APPOINTMENTS—

Captain Alice Ferris: Picton (pro tem).
Lieutenant Lillian Jackson, Kemptonville.

Pro.-Lieutenant Joan Coles: Toronto Temple (pro tem)

Pro.-Lieutenant Annie Morrow, Windsor IV.

Pro.-Lieutenant Frederick Watkin, Perth.

MARRIAGE—

Captain Joseph Craig, out of Peterborough, Ontario, on May 10, 1943, now stationed at Brockville, Ontario, to Captain Beulah Grace Payton, out of Detroit Citadel, U.S.A., on May 29, 1944, and last stationed at Perth, Ontario, on October 21, 1946, at Peterborough, by Major John Wood.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

MASSEY HALL: Thurs Nov 14 (Public Farewell)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel A. Layman)

Training College: Sun Nov 10

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel G. Best)

Quebec City: Wed-Fri Nov 13-15

Sherbrooke: Sat-Sun Nov 16-17

Picton: Sat-Sun Nov 23-24

Guelph: Sat-Sun Dec 7-8

Colonel E. Clayton: Toronto Temple, Sat-Sun Nov 23-24

Colonel H. French: Toronto, Fri-Sun Nov 8-10

Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton: Port Colborne, Sat-Mon Nov 10-11

Lieut.-Colonel P. L. DeBevoise, Winnipeg, Sat-Sun Nov 16-17

Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray: Huntsville, Sat-Sun Nov 16-17; Mount Dennis, Sun 24

Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki: Sarnia, Sun Nov 10; Tillsonburg, Sun 17; Strathroy, Sun 24

Brigadier H. Collier: Victoria, Sat-Sun Nov 16-17

Brigadier R. Foster: Mount Dennis, Sun Nov 10

Brigadier J. Gillingham: Prince Rupert, Sun Nov 10; Port Essington, Tues 19; Terrace, Thurs 21; Kitselas, Fri 22; Glen Vowell, Sat-Sun 23-24; Hazelton, Mon 25; Skeena Crossing, Tues-Wed 26-27; Cedarvale, Thurs-Fri 28-29

Brigadier F. MacGillivray: Midland, Sat-Sun Nov 9-10

Brigadier T. Mundy: Glace Bay, Sat-Sun Nov 23-24; Dartmouth, Thurs 21; Ingersoll, Sun Dec 8

Brigadier E. Waterston: Guelph, Sun Nov 24

Major R. Barnsey: Wyehwood, Sun Nov 10; Huntsville, Sat-Sun 23-24; Toronto Temple, Sun Dec 8

Major E. Burnell: Mount Hamilton, Sun Nov 10; Wellington Street, Tues 12, Fri 20; Paris, Sat-Sun 16-17; Barton Street, Thurs 21; Port Colborne, Sun 24; Dundas Wed 27

Major L. Bursey: St. Thomas, Sat-Sun Dec 7-8

Major A. Cameron: Peterborough, Sat-Sun Nov 23-24

Major A. Dixon: Springhill, Sat-Sun Nov 9-10; Sackville, Sat-Sun 16-17; Woodstock, Sat-Sun 23-24

Major D. Ford: St. Thomas, Sun Nov 10; Goderich, Sun 24; Woodstock, Sat-Sun Dec 7-8

Major R. Gage: Ellice Avenue, Sun Nov 10; Winnipeg Citadel, Thurs-Mon 14-18; Elmwood, Sun 24

Major C. Knaap: Orillia, Tues Nov 19; Parry Sound, Sat-Sun 9-10; Huntsville, Mon 18; Lindsay, Thurs 21; Gravenhurst, Fri 22; Penelon Falls, Sun 24

Major E. Pearo: London I, Sat-Sun Nov 23-24

Major W. Pedlar: Chatham, Sat-Sun Nov 16-17

Major T. Pollock: St. Thomas, Sat-Sun Nov 23-24

Mrs. Major C. Watt: North Toronto, Sun Nov 17

FAREWELL SALUTE

To

Canada's Territorial Commander

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

(Appointed Acting International Secretary for the British Dominions, the United States and South America)

IN MASSEY HALL, Toronto

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14 - - 8.00 p.m.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY, COLONEL A. LAYMAN, will preside

All Corps will unite for this important gathering and the public is heartily invited to attend.



THEY CAME FROM AFAR

(Continued from page 5)

allegiance, the humiliation fled, and the procession became a March of Triumph.

Reports by Major A. Church of East Africa's first Territorial Congress with Bands and banners, crowds and conversions — held a short quarter-century after intrepid Commissioner Allister Smith blazed a burning trail — caught and fired enthusiasm. A like period of missionary pioneering in the Gold Coast was vividly described by Major Voisey

Curios and crafts on display during the "Missionary Convention" illustrated the ingenuity and skill of the peoples among whom the Missionaries had worked. Officers and comrades in costume added color to the meetings.

The "Convention" ended with fervent prayer that the rich blessing of God would be upon all who toil for Christ in the far corners of the earth, and that their God-honoring labors would mightily prosper.—A.B.

and women knelt at the Master's feet.

Seekers were also registered in the morning Holiness meeting.

The Commissioner's presence in the city also provided an opportunity for him not only to hear a massed Songster Festival in the Toronto Temple on Monday evening, but also to preside over it.

The Commissioner made interesting comments concerning the production of Salvation Army music, and called for a dedication of talent to the service of God.

CAMPAIGN VICTORIES

Rejoicings at Notre Dame

(By Wire)

The Territorial Spiritual Special, Major W. Ross, closed a ten-day campaign at Notre Dame West Corps. Great crowds attended the meetings and fifty-eight seekers were registered.

Captain C. G. Fisher.

VISITOR FROM I.H.Q.

Addresses Audiences at Toronto Corps

Commissioner J.
Lewis, London,
Eng.

A SOUL - STIRRING Holiness meeting was conducted on Sunday morning at Earls Court Citadel, when special visitors were in attendance. These were the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, and Commissioner J. Lewis, head of the Publishing and Supplies Department, London, England, en route to Australia and New Zealand; and also Colonel and Mrs. J. Tyndall, Territorial Headquarters.

A cordial welcome, voiced by the Corps Officer, Major J. C. Eacott, was heartily endorsed by the comrades and friends gathered in goodly number to share the blessings of Christian fellowship. Commissioner Orames, in characteristic fashion, introduced the overseas visitor, bespeaking his own and also Canada's welcome. He expressed his pleasure at renewing a friendship of many years, recalling times of happy association when he and Commissioner Lewis were stationed together in New Zealand.

TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL SPECIAL
(Major Wm. Ross, accompanied by Mrs. Ross)Brookville: Fri-Mon Nov 15-16
Gananoque: Fri-Mon Nov 29-Dec 9
Renfrew: Fri-Mon Dec 13-23Spiritual Specials—Alberta Division
(Major and Mrs. D. Rea)Hanna: Fri-Mon Nov 1-11
Camrose: Fri-Mon Nov 15-25
South Edmonton: Fri-Mon Nov 29-Dec 9
High River: Fri-Mon Dec 13-23Spiritual Special—Saskatchewan
(Major Horace Roberts)Melfort: Sat-Tues Nov 2-12
Regina Citadel: Fri-Sun Nov 14-24Spiritual Specials—Ontario Division
(Major and Mrs. V. Underhill)

Wychwood: Fri-Mon Nov 1-11

Spiritual Specials—Nova Scotia Division
(Major and Mrs. Wm. Mercer)Amherst: Fri-Mon Nov 1-11
Springhill: Fri-Mon Nov 15-25
Charlottetown: Fri-Mon Nov 29-Dec 9Spiritual Specials—Newfoundland
(Major and Mrs. Walter Cornick)Wesleyville: Fri-Mon Nov 1-11
Duckworth Street: Sun-Mon Nov 17-25
Clarke's Beach: Fri-Mon Nov 29-Dec 9
Bay Roberts: Fri-Mon Dec 13-23

Officers of the Men's Social Department and their wives are seen with the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel A. Layman and the Men's Social Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier E. Waterston who participated in a two-day conference held in Toronto preceding the Congress gatherings

NEW SPECIAL EFFORTS SECRETARY

Particulars of Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray's Career

LIEUT. - COLONEL Wm. Dray, who succeeds the retiring Territorial Special Efforts Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tutte, became an Officer from the tiny Ontario hamlet of Feversham, which has furnished a surprising number of Army leaders from time to time. The Colonel, however, was born in the Old Land, and emigrated to Canada as a lad in his 'teens.

The Colonel served in quite a number of Corps appointments, following his period of Training at the old Sherbourne Street College, amongst them being Palmerston, Chesley, Ridgetown, Dresden and Strathroy, names that to-day rarely figure in Army news.



Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, who succeeds the retiring Territorial Special Efforts Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Tutte, became an Officer from the tiny Ontario hamlet of Feversham, which has furnished a surprising number of Army leaders from time to time. The Colonel, however, was born in the Old Land, and emigrated to Canada as a lad in his 'teens.

With the advent of World War 2, however, civilian migration ceased, and though retaining his contacts with the work, the Colonel was appointed War Services Secretary, with headquarters in Toronto, a position which gave ample scope for his organizing and executive ability, freely used in ministering to the war-time needs of the men

(Continued in column 4)



The great Congress Chorus, conducted by Major Cyril Everitt, with a single, huge Salvation Army Flag as a backdrop, provided impressive contributions to the series of Congress gatherings recently conducted in Toronto by General Albert Orsborn

Faithful Behind-the-Scenes Worker

Major Florence Cooper Retires from Active Service

MAJOR FLORENCE COOPER, who entered The Army's work from Lisgar Street Corps, Toronto, Ont., in 1920, and who spent the greatest part of a long and devoted Officership career in Women's Social Service activities, is announced to retire from active service.

The Major was born in the Island Dominion of Newfoundland, and has demonstrated that physical hardiness and tireless spirit peculiar to the people of that sea-girt land all through her service-filled years.

Commissioned as an Officer in 1921 the Major was appointed to Campbellford, Ont., where she enjoyed her only direct touch with Field work. She had gained valuable experience in Hostel work, and after a useful stay on the staff of

the Training College, Toronto, was appointed to Grace Hospital, Halifax, N.S., where she labored for two years, doing much appreciated work in this period.

In 1933 the Major assumed responsibilities for the Girls' Rescue Home in Winnipeg, Man., where she devotedly toiled in her behind-the-scenes work, until her recent retirement.

Extra-mile Service

Many an unfortunate girl found in the Major a friend who was never too busy or tired to go "the extra mile." Those who have worked with the Major through the years pay tribute to the efficiency and self-forgetfulness constantly demonstrated in interest of her task. Speaking of the work at the Rescue Home a fellow-worker said, "She lives for these girls."

Entering a well-deserved retirement, the Major is assured of the good wishes and prayers of comrade Officers and friends in all parts of the Dominion, as well as the kind thoughts of a host of former unfortunates-on-the-road-of-life.

Pressure on space again makes it necessary to hold over a number of feature articles and reports until next week.

Allan; Commissioner E. I. Pugmire, and Lieut.-Commissioner W. H. Barrett.

Next to speak was Commissioner Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander for Canada, who declared, "We stand to-night around the casket of one who was a great sinner, but who, through the mercy of God and the power of Jesus Christ, became a great saint. I have come to pay my last respects to one whom I learned to love very much

Many Messages

Colonel A. E. Chesham, Central Chief Secretary, after paying a brief personal tribute to the life and work of Mr. Milans, read a few of the scores of messages received, among them wires from the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner J. J.



THREE GENERATIONS.—With Bandsman C. Stunzel, Sr. (second from left) is his son, Young People's Band Leader Chas., Jr. (second from right). On either side are grandsons, Bandsman Billie and Charlie, who are also Corps Cadets and hold other positions in the Young People's Corps. Tradition is being maintained!

Territorial Universities

Major Wm. Mephram, returned Canadian Missionary Officer, has been appointed to the Men's Social Service Work, Seattle, Wash. The Major became an Officer from the old Winnipeg III Corps; Mrs. Mephram, a daughter of Mrs. Brigadier Cummins (R), Vancouver, is a graduate nurse and was formerly on the staff of Winnipeg Grace Hospital.

A baby daughter, Joan Elizabeth, has been welcomed to the home of Captain and Mrs. F. Moss, Windsor III Corps.

Captain and Mrs. Cyril Gillingham, Portage la Prairie, Man., have welcomed a daughter to their home.

(Continued from column 1)

of the three services, at home and abroad.

Mrs. Dray (Captain Florence Jones), who latterly has been in charge of the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary, entered the Work from Landsdown, and served before her marriage in East Toronto and Rhodes Avenue Corps. A daughter is an Officer—Lieutenant Ruth Dray.

indeed." Lieut. - Colonel James Murphy told of Brother Milans' tireless ministry on behalf of those who were "down but not out."

As Commissioner McIntyre gave the invitation, and Captain Tom Crocker, Bowery Corps Officer, and himself a miracle of grace, continued with the prayer meeting, scores of men and women lined and relined the altar, kneeling in penitence and re consecration.

The final service was held at Hartford, Conn., where the commitment was conducted by Major Ernest Marshall.

A memorial service was held on Sunday evening at the New York Temple, Commissioner McIntyre again leading.

Striking Coincidence

The speakers included Mrs. Philip Hall, the Temple Corps' Lieutenant at the time of Brother Milans' conversion and at present a reporter on the staff of *The New York Herald - Tribune*, which paper, by a striking coincidence, Brother Milans served; Sister Mrs. Mary Nicholson, who led Brother Milans to the altar; Sister Mrs. William McGue, who strengthened him spiritually following his conversion; and Dr. C. Hall, author of the biography of Brother Milans and a close personal friend.

"Christian Gentleman and Valiant Warrior"

(Continued from page 8)

to be his funeral service. It was his desire that it should be a praise-filled, joyful meeting, and that it should be led by his long-time friend, Commissioner William A. McIntyre (R), in whose New York Boozers' Day meetings more than thirty-six years ago he had first glimpsed the hope of restoration to decency and Christian living. But, above all, he was anxious that it should be a means of inspiration and encouragement to those sunk low in sin, and that many should kneel at The Army's Penitent-Form and there find his Saviour.

"There lies the man who made one of the greatest comebacks in the history of humanity," declared Commissioner McIntyre in his address. "Before his conversion he was a sort of dean of the world of alcohol. Yet when he knelt at the Penitent-Form and God touched him with the finger of His power, the desire for drink was removed.

"He became the dean of converts from alcoholism. The great American evangelist, the late Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, said of him. 'I have known and heard all the famous converts like Mel Trotter, Jerry McCauley and others. I consider Milans the most miraculous of them all.'"

"Out of the Depths"

Having made a study of Envoy Milans' life and having written the book, "Out of the Depths," which vividly tells the story of Milans' conversion and reclamation, Dr. Clarence W. Hall, associate editor of *The Christian Herald*, was able to pay a uniquely personal tribute.

"I was deeply touched," said Mr. Hall, "when someone placed a Salvation Army Flag on Mr. Milans'

Promoted To Glory



BANDSMAN A. RIDEOUT

Bishop's Falls Corps, Nfld., suffered a great loss with the recent promotion to Glory of Bandsman Archibald Rideout who was called to be with his Master after a lengthy illness.



Faithfully fulfilling his duties as Band Secretary for many years, the promoted comrade was known throughout the community as "The man with a kind word" and a true Christian.

The funeral service was largely attended, the Citadel being unable to accommodate the crowd of friends and relatives desirous of paying respect.

During the memorial service, the following Sunday night, the Corps Officer gave a stirring message and one seeker sought the Lord.

SISTER MRS. H. SMITH

Sister Mrs. Hannah Smith, a faithful Soldier of the London, Ont., Citadel Corps, was promoted to Glory recently. The promoted comrade, highly regarded for her genuine Christian character and faithfulness, was for many years an active League of Mercy worker and Home League member. The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major T. Ellwood, and Sister Mrs. Alex Mann brought comfort and blessing with her message in song.

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

HELLESØE, Aage Falle (alias Aage Falleson).—Age 42. Born in Moltrup, Denmark. Tall; fair hair; blue eyes; right eye has slight defect. Came to Canada in 1927. Last heard from in 1945 when in Vancouver, B.C. P. P. Hellesøe, Copenhagen, Denmark, enquiring. M6278

CLOUGH, Robert—Age about 50. Height 6 ft.; dark hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion. May be known as Harry Kennedy. Was telephone lineman. Has lived in Lethbridge, Alta. Last heard from in 1925. His son, Thomas, anxious for news. M6522

JORDAN, William Thomas.—Brother of Fred Jordan, of Toronto. Sister, Miss Florence Laura, Brighton, England, enquiring. M6642

JENSEN, Svend Aage.—Born in Copenhagen, Denmark, June 19, 1906. Left Denmark March, 1940. Was sea-cook. In 1943 worked in Swedish ship be- (Continued foot column 5)

LIQUOR HABIT BROKEN

Drink Slave Finds Victory at the Penitent-Form

Lindsay, Ont., Corps (Captain and Mrs. L. Jan-nison) was the venue of enthusiasm on a recent Sunday when the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Knaap of Orillia, visited for the day.

The morning meeting was one of great soul-awakening when Major Knaap delivered a stirring and thought-provoking Holiness message.

Mrs. Knaap visited the Company meeting while Major Knaap and the Corps Officer, accompanied by a group of young people, visited the Home for the Aged.

During the evening meeting the Divisional Commander enrolled Mrs. G. Broad as a Soldier, and commissioned Brother D. A. Leach as Corps Sergeant-Major. Corps Cadets Jean Rahm and June Griffin were presented with certificates covering the recent course of Bible studies.

Mrs. Knaap, Divisional Home League Secretary, officially presented the Divisional Home League Banner to the Lindsay League, a trophy indicating progress and hard work during the past year. (Continued foot column 4)

PROGRESS & PRESENTATION

On a recent Sunday at St. Catharines, Ont. (Major M. Charlong, Major F. Morgan), God's power was manifested and a number of reconsecrations were recorded at the Penitent-Form. The spirit of revival has continued since many others having yielded to the dictates of the Holy Spirit.

The Young People's Corps reports progress and many are donning The Army uniform and rendering helpful service to God and the Corps.

In a large gathering of Red Shield Auxiliary workers representing the Corps, and rural groups, under the leadership of Mrs. L. Lewis, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Wm. Dray, of the War Services, were introduced by Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton, the Divisional Commander. A splendid program was presented by the Band and Songster Brigade at which Colonel Dray presided, and Mrs. Dray presented the women with Volunteer War Workers' Badges.

Refreshments were served at the close of the happy occasion.

ADVANCE AT LACHINE

Comrades of Lachine, Que., Corps (Captain L. Worthylake, Lieutenant O. Chambers) rejoice because of advance in Young People's activities in that part of the vineyard.

Recently three Senior Soldiers were enrolled

under the Blood and Fire Flag.

Rally week was successful with a hundred per cent attendance at the Company meeting.

The Band of Love has been re-organized and is progressing.

TO THE MISSION FIELDS

Officer Farewells For Service in Africa

IN THE METROPOLIS

Spirit-filled meetings were led on a recent Sunday at Amherst Park, Montreal (Pro. - Captain and Mrs. G. Heron) by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker. They were ably assisted throughout the day by Divisional Headquarters Officers, Adjutant D. Wagner and Captain M. Green.

A large audience filled the Hall at night when the infant son of the Corps Officers was given back to God. The Corps Band assisted and the Colonel delivered a thought-provoking and inspiring message.

VETERAN VISITORS

On Harvest Festival Sunday evening at Elmwood Corps, Winnipeg, Man. (Captain J. Ferguson), Brigadier and Mrs. Habkirk (R) piloted the meetings. On Monday evening the Corps sale proved productive and successful.

The following Sunday the Corps Officer conducted the meetings at Selkirk Corps, while Captain Fife, of Selkirk, conducted helpful meetings at Elmwood.

Recently, Mrs. Major R. Gage conducted a spiritual meeting with the Home League.

The young people's activities have commenced a full winter program.

(Continued from column 2)

At the conclusion of the day a man, seriously beset by the liquor habit, sought the One who can break every chain.

Captain M. Pitcher who has been assisting the Corps Officers at Kitchener, Ont. (Major and Mrs. A. Crowe), farewelled on a recent Sunday evening for missionary service in Africa.

The Youth Fellowship (President Wm. Crowe) also enjoyed a visit from the Captain who dealt with a timely subject.

Captain Pitcher's stay has been the means of blessing to the Corps and community in many ways, especially in the visitation of war-brides.

The good wishes and prayers of comrades go with her to the new and chosen field of service.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTERS

A unique and happy event recently took place at Ottawa II Corps (Major and Mrs. E. Nesbitt) when a mother and daughters' banquet was sponsored by the Guide Company during the Young People's Rally Week coinciding with the visit of the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier T. Mundy. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, the District Commissioner for Guides, and Mrs. Major Moulton briefly addressed the gathering following a tastefully prepared supper. Guide Captain Muriel Willis and Lieutenant Verna

THE SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

BIBLE PORTION

Jesus, the Sustainer of Life
Mon., Nov. 11.....Isaiah 55:1-13
Tues., Nov. 12.....John 6:27-37
Wed., Nov. 13.....John 6:38-46
Thurs., Nov. 14.....John 6:47-65
Fri., Nov. 15.....John 4:5-20
Sat., Nov. 16.....John 4:21-42
Sun., Nov. 17.....Isaiah 12:1-6

PRAYER SUBJECT

Our Work in Prisons

Ottawa were both present. The latter was recently transferred to Montreal, taking over the Captaincy of the Notre Dame W. Company. Ottawa II Guide Company, of which Mrs. Major Nesbitt is now acting-Captain, was the runner-up in the Divisional Proficiency competition for 1945-46.

(Continued from column 1)
tween England and Canada. Since 1944 may be in Montreal or Quebec. Wife enquiring. M6752

McHAFFY, Robert.—Born in Ireland about fifty years ago. Last heard from in 1926 when address was Lacombe, Alta. M6727

PETERSEN, Kristen (alias Charly Peterson).—Born in Elby, Denmark, October 29, 1890. Emigrated to Canada in 1906. Was a trapper. In 1939 lived in Montreal at 6378 Hubert Street, where mother-in-law, Mrs. Fortier, resided. A sister, Mrs. Emma Nors, of Toldbovej, 18.4. Sal., Copenhagen K, Denmark, is enquiring on behalf of aged mother. M6768

MIDDLETON, Mrs. Nellie, or children.—May be in Vancouver. Legacy involved, and solicitor in Coventry, England, desires information. M6818

STEWART or ANDERSON, Jean.—Born in Kincaid, on-Forth, Scotland, about fifty-eight years ago. Black hair; brown eyes; medium complexion. Came to Toronto in 1919. Brother Mr. D. Anderson, in Glasgow, anxious. M7444

Now is the time to order

Christmas Cards

Greetings that Extend Christ-Honoring Sentiments
with Scripture Texts

ASSORTMENT No. 1

Twelve attractive designs; each distinctly different and outstanding. There are Christmas bells, poinsettias, candles and holly, and snow scenes. Use them widely. Envelopes included.

56c Postpaid

DE LUXE ASSORTMENT

This 21-folder assortment has a wide and appropriate variety of designs. You will be delighted to have such lovely Christmas folders to send to friends and loved ones this Christmas.

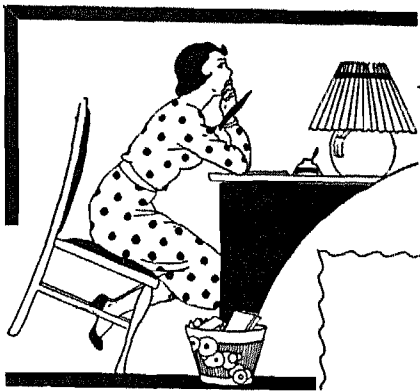
\$1.10 Postpaid

"TRY THE TRADE" WE CAN SERVE YOU

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 1, ONT.



peering into A Woman's World

Look Up

Fastening Your Eyes On God, Obscures All
Baser Things

Autumn Leaves

AUTUMN leaves so rich in beauty,
Crimson-tipped with bronze and gold:

Ah! you wear your gayest garments,
Now the days grow drear and cold.

Gallant leaves, in brave abandon
Tearing from the trees' embrace,
Down to keep with death your trysting,

Flying still with carefree grace.

Well you know that after Winter
Comes the Spring with life anew:
Birds will nest and blossoms waken
Fragrance clad in pastel hue.
Crimson leaves, your flaming courage

May I wear when woes are rife.
Knowing joy will follow sorrow,
Knowing death but leads to Life.

"Truly the light is sweet, and
a pleasant thing it is for the
eyes to behold the sun."
Ecclesiastes 11:7.

ONE of the happiest Christians in the world was Mrs. Malcom. Her large family lived in a rambling rebuilt frame house, which except for one peculiarity, was fairly comfortable. The windows of the kitchen in the house were very high up on the walls, and when the family gathered about the table at mealtimes, they could see very little of the outdoors except the tree limbs, and the sky! Someone, evidently, when adding onto the little house had built this queer kitchen, before the Malcoms bought it. There were five children, and it kept Mrs. Malcom very busy all

day caring for them. She seldom had any leisure time between her eternal mending of socks and baking of huge crusty loaves of bread for the hungry brood. She seldom got out of doors. Yet there were a few precious moments left out of her busy day, and once in a while her youngsters, rushing in noisily from school, would find her sitting looking out and up through the high windows in the kitchen. "Why do you always look out at the sky and the hills?" they would ask her, curiously, "What fun is that?"

Mrs. Malcom would smile wisely as she went about the huge task of putting jelly on enough slices of bread to go 'round. "The little view here is beautiful," she would say to the children clustered about her, "it keeps out all that would mar the perfect blue of the sky, and the white of the clouds. You can't see anything below." And then she would tell the children how it reminded her of a Christian's view! "Looking up to Christ, always, keeping your vision securely fastened on Him, would shut out everything in the world below—every ugly lust that would keep a Christian from walking godly, and the purity of the unobstructed view would shut out all ugly blots that might soil one's faithfulness." Only the older children understood her, until she added for the young one's benefit—"it keeps my eyes fastened on God! I can see only Him. I need nothing more. He occupies my entire thoughts and fills my whole life. I am grateful for the lesson these 'ugly' windows teach!"

AN IDEAL LIFE

AN ideal life is one that makes you glad of life because it gives you a chance to live and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions and not content yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world but sin, and fear nothing but God; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing of your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manner; to think seldom of your enemies, except in prayers, often of your friends, and every day of Christ."

Henry Van Dyke.

THE NEED OF PERFECT MIRRORS

ONE of the most interesting places in Italy is the Sistine Chapel, because some of the greatest paintings in the world, including those of Michaelangelo are to be found there. Instead of painting these pictures on the walls of the chapel, the great artist painted them as frescoes on the ceiling. Yet the scores of people who study those works of art do not look at the ceiling at all; they look down. People found out long ago that it is a very wearisome thing to keep looking up, but they wanted to see the beauty. So now, when each one enters at the end of the chapel, he rents a little mirror in order that



MISSION TO THE STREETS

A YOUNG woman felt herself sadly aggrieved and disappointed because she was unable to carry out her cherished plan of becoming a foreign missionary. She finally went to her pastor with her trouble, and he sent her on a "mission to the streets," as he called it. "All up and down the streets," the old minister said, "in the cars, the markets, the stores, there are people starving for the bread of life. The Church cannot reach them—they will not enter the Church. Books cannot help them—many of them never open a book. There is but one way that they can ever read the gospel of hope, of joy, of courage, and that is in the faces of men and women."

Helpful Household Hint

If you want to prolong the life of your precious table linens, change your method of folding table napkins and tablecloths from time to time to avoid excessive wear on certain parts. Continued creasing in the same places weakens the best of fabrics.

(Continued from column 2)

The Alberta Avenue Home League has adopted Major and Mrs. Thomas and their two children and the Missionary Secretary is really doing a thorough job. She has prepared a book with a photo of the Thomas family in front followed by particulars of names, birthdays, sizes, etc., and then a record of correspondence, gifts sent, etc. Two replies, received by the League, were most interesting. Major Thomas and Mrs. Thomas (nee Adjutant Elsie Smith) and their two children Miriam, four, and James two and a half years old, pioneered Salvation Army work in the most southerly city in the world, namely Punta Arenas, Magallanes, Chile, which is 3,000 miles away from their Headquarters in Santiago. They have a difficult work to do, in a hard and discouraging environment, but have been greatly encouraged and inspired to know that the comrades in Canada are thinking of them in prayer and with practical kindness.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the Territorial Home League Secretary, Brigadier A. Fairhurst

Several Home Leagues were represented at the afternoon Rally held at St. James Citadel, Winnipeg, recently. Responding to the Roll Call the secretaries gave brief reports of their League Work. Home League Secretary, Mrs. Spooner, and Treasurer Mrs. Susans reported for the Citadel, stating that overseas boxes had been packed, and plans for the annual sale were progressing. Mrs. Spooner mentioned one sister in particular who had been won for God through the Home League.

Mrs. Heath, of Elmwood Corps, speaking of the League's activities said membership was increasing, children had been dedicated, and told how one comrade met the trains when British brides arrived, arranging for their breakfast, and looking after the children and helping them generally. Home League Secretary Mrs. Lawrence, of Ellice Avenue, reports her splendid band of women continue their aggressive and productive program. She told of one member moving to the country, and commencing Home

League activities there with splendid success. The "unknown sister" idea is used with good results, at Ellice Avenue and at the new branch.

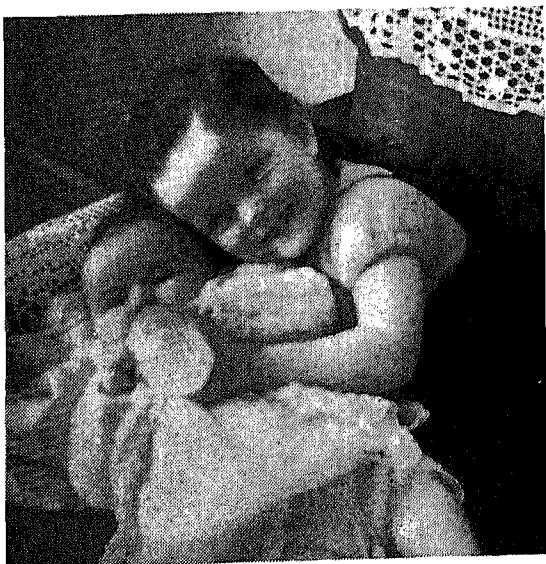
A good representation was present from St. James, and mention was made of the family influenced and brought into the fold through help being given when the family was tragically "burned out." This League, under the direction of Adjutant Wylie, and Mrs. Tweedie, the secretary, provided a splendid supper for Officers and Local Officers. Later helpful discussion on Home League problems was held.

The Secretary from Selkirk with a number of members was present. Mrs. Swain has been in touch with the League ever since its beginning in the West. Long Service badges were presented to several faithful Local Officers.

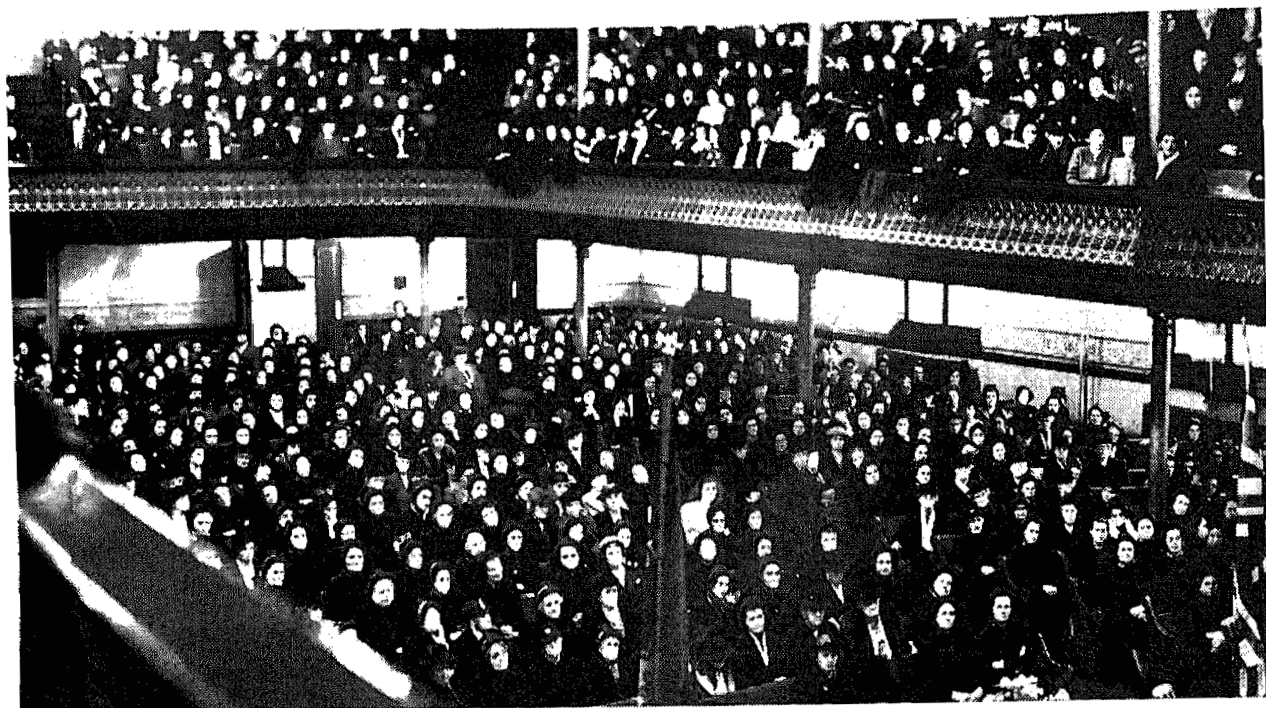
Mrs. Major Flannigan assisted in the afternoon, and an accordion solo by Captain J. Ferguson and vocal solos by Lieutenant G. Brooks were appreciated.

(Continued in column 4)

Caring for Baby Sister



Lessons in sharing home responsibilities should begin early, and become the delight of the youthful learner. It's lunch time again, and a bright, young miss helps her baby sister



Section of the great crowd of women Salvationists and friends who attended the Congress Women's Rally held in Cooke's Church and addressed by General Albert Orsborn



The General, leaving the Toronto Temple auditorium, has a happy word in passing for the crowd who could not gain admission to the Congress Monday afternoon Thanksgiving musical festival. With Commissioner Orames the General was on his way to the Congress Women's Rally

Below: A cheerful, comradely after-meeting scene outside Cooke's Church. Dense crowds attended all the 64th Territorial Congress events conducted by The Army's International Leader, General Albert Orsborn

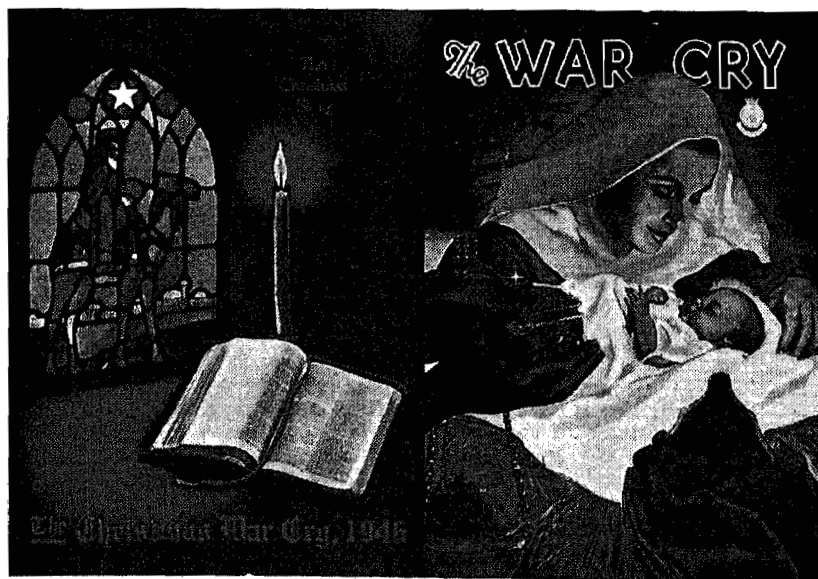


◆ MORE ◆ CONGRESS MEMORIES



Alderman John Innes welcomes the General to Toronto. Members of the Board of Control and Councillors, headed by Mayor Robert H. Saunders, cordially greeted the International Leader in the Mayor's parlors

FOR ALL THE FAMILY



A MESSAGE in picture and letterpress is The War Cry Christmas Number for 1946, of which the front and back covers, attractive and colorful, are reproduced herewith in black-and-white facsimile. The special issue contains seasonable articles and stories by leading writers and teems with illustrations and plates, many of which are well worth framing.

Copies of the issue are obtainable now at the pre-war price of ten cents. Communicate with the Printing Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, or any Salvationist.



A hearty welcome to the Border City of Windsor, Ont., was extended by Mayor A. Reaume and prominent citizens to General Albert Orsborn. The General is seen shaking hands with Mr. W. Don. McGregor, O.B.E., Mr. Donald F. Brown, M.P., and Mayor Reaume are in the background